The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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There is a match factory at Curwensville, Clearfield county, that makes 8,000,000 sticks a day.

The Clinton Democrat, of Lock Haven, has changed hands, Messrs. James W. Clark, Ira M. Harvey and John Noble being the new owners.

Here is the way General Fitz Lee commenced his speech at Winchester, Va. He made his speech on the famous battlefield of Fisher's Hill. This is the opening paragraph:

I thank God that white-winged peace now broods over the land. I came here to preach the peace and not war; to carry as my standard the stars and stripes, and not the bloody shirt. I thank God that the question of secession has been forever settled, and that now at last every star in our glorious old flag has a meaning. I thank God that no vestige of carpetbagism or scalawag government remains to vex the people.

There is no bloody shirt about that! It is rather in different tone from the speeches John Sherman is making in Ohio, attributing to the South a purpose to engage in a new rebellion.

A strange case has occurred in California, involving the resignation of a Judge, that has a local interest in this locality at this time. Judge Clough, of the Supreme Court, become insane. While in an assylum, as it was represented in a lucid condition, he resigned his office, and the Governor appointed Judge Levy in his place. Judge Clough has recovered his mental health, and claims his place on the bench, declaring he has no knowledge of his resignation and his wife testifies he was insane when he made it. The laws of California declare invalid any conveyance or contract made by an insane man, hence it is claimed the resignation is void, and the Judge entitled to his office. This will be an interesting question for the lawyers.

The Democracy of Clearfield held their county convention on 16. George Wooden, of Houtzedale, was nominated for sheriff by a vote of 51. Simth Wilson, of Clearfield, was nominated for district attorney, and Samuel Postlethwait for jury commissioner. Hiram Woodward, of Huston, was defeated for Sheriff by a few votes, and as he is a war horse of 30 years standing in the democratic party, and was defeated by Wooden, who has only been in the country seven years, there is a possibility that he will come out independently, in which case the republican candidate will stand a fair chance of election. The Crawford system of representation was defeated and hereafter there will be the old method of nominating by the delegate system.

The Bell Telephone Company will soon be brought into the United States Court at Memphis, where its right to the valuable patent under which it operates will be tried. Suit is brought by the U. S. District Attorney, the court being asked to vacate the patent, alleging it to have been obtained by fraudulent representations; that Philip Reis was the real inventor of the telephone, Bell having obtained the valuable secret from an official of the Patent Office in violation of the law; that the invention was known to the scientific world before Bell secured his patent; and that it is and of right ought to be the company property of the public. The affidavit of Z. F. Wilber, the examiner of the Patent Office, is said to be the most important evidence in support of the petition. This is the gentleman, it is alleged, who gave Mr. Bell the valuable information which enabled the latter to forestall Reis in securing the patent, which, by every right, should have been awarded to the latter.

An upset of the telephone monopoly would be a good thing—it is the greediest leech now fastened upon the people.

BUYING ANOTHER RAILROAD.

Harrisburg, Sept. 21.—Political and railroad circles have again been agitated by rumors that the Pennsylvania Railroad has purchased the control of the Philadelphia and Reading roads, through the acquiescence of the Vanderbilts. Mr. Vanderbilt is known to have for some time held the balance of power between the Gowen and opposition factions with his 90,000 shares. At the last two annual meetings he has voted on the Gowen side. The opposition which Gowen has made to the consummation of the South Pennsylvania deal has incensed both Vanderbilt and the Pennsylvania managers, and they, out of revenge, have made a deal in Reading that will knock the Gowen party completely out. It is understood that the matter has gone so far that the Attorney General has begun a movement to prevent the consummation of the scheme, charging that it came within the clause of the constitution prohibiting the consolidation or merger of competing roads.

QUAY CAN AND MUST BE DEFEATED.

We say so too, along with the *Morning Patriot*, which adds that the demoralization of the Republican party in Philadelphia and the evident purpose of the best citizens of that political faith in all parts of the state to repudiate Quay, present the pending contest for State Treasurer in a light favorable to the prospects of Conrad B. Day. With the extraordinary majority of last year staring the Democratic party in the face, and the seeming unanimity with which Col. Quay was nominated the beginning of the contest was anything but hopeful. But a change has already set in, and with a fair measure of vigilance on the part of the Democrats there is excellent prospect of winning a victory.

The nomination of W. Elwood Rowan for Sheriff by the Republicans of Philadelphia, was the first step in the impending political revolution that promises to wipe out the Republican majority. Mr. Rowan is a member of the political ring composed of William B. Mann, Jas. McManes, David H. Lane, William R. Leeds and others of like stamp. They have robbed the city with merciless hands in the past. Differences growing out of the distribution of the spoils has recently caused breaks in the ranks, but the methods of the men are the same as when united in a common purpose they plundered the people right and left.

The nomination of Rowan is an insult to the people not only of the city but of the state. It is noticed that the return of the Republican party to power means the revival of the boss methods of the old Ring. In State politics Col. Quay represents the same interests which Rowan voices in the municipal government. Those who desire to overthrow these men and mesures must make common cause with the Democrats in the support of Conrad B. Day, in order that the ring may be uprooted and eradicated.

A SHORT ROUTE.

The shortest route of all, between New York and Chicago, is mentioned of in a Chicago paper the other day, and it strikes Centre county. Possibly it is the route thro' the Brush Valley narrows, of which we mentioned in the Reporter a year ago. The Chicago paper says the Baltimore and Ohio is now maturing a project which will give it the shortest line between Chicago and New York, and which, if consummated, will bring on another conflict between the trunk lines as serious as that which followed the construction of the West Shore. It is asserted that negotiations are now in progress to build an entirely new line to New York direct, using the main line for Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia business only. The proposed project contemplates the construction of a new extension from the main line to Centreton, Ohio, in a direct air-line to New York City, passing through Medina, Revenna and Warren, Ohio, and thro' Mereer, Brookville, Clearfield, Bellefonte, Sunbury and Munch Chunk, Pa., and Belvidere, Morristown and Newark, N. J. This line will be only 750 miles long from Chicago to New York, and with a double steel rail track through trains may be safely run from Chicago to New York in from fifteen to sixteen hours.

There is a touch of sarcasm in this paragraph from that witty philosopher, Mr. Robert Burdette, of Burlington, Ia., which is not unsavory. But beside the sarcasm it has good sense enough in it to deserve a place here, that it may be seen and read of all men, and especially the croakers:

Yes, my son, I know. I know that the churches in the United States cost many thousands of dollars, which might be given to the poor. I know, my son, that our modern Christianity is much given to worldly show and grandeur, and has departed from the simple ways of the fathers. I appreciate your grief over all this. You are not alone in your sorrow. You are not the first man, my son, that lifted up his voice and wailed, "Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence and given to the poor?" Come, my son, let us reform things. Let us sell all the churches and give all the money to the poor. Let us bury our dead in unmarked ditches by the roadside, and send the cost of a Christian burial to the heathen. Let us paint our legs, let our hair grow long, and go naked, so that we may send the money we now waste in fashionable adornment to the perishing millions of India. Let us do all this. Then, you see, the poor heathen will have everything and we will have nothing; they will wear clothes and live in houses, and we will wear rings in our noses and live in caves; they will be civilized Christian men and women, and we will be wild barbarians, perishing in benighted ignorance, lifting up our appealing voices for the price of the box of ointment. My boy, when you are tempted to howl because a body of Christians builds a church that costs $50,000, you sit down and hold your noise and wait until you see in how many years that church sends out $100,000 to the poor and the sick and the heathen at home and abroad.

The Cleveland strike has ended by the iron workers accepting the reduction and resuming work.

A GRAVE CHARGE AGAINST QUAY.

The sentiments expressed by Mr. Geo. E. Mapes as to the fitness of Matthew S. Quay for the office to which he aspires, will doubtless be shared by a very considerable number of Republicans throughout the state. Mr. Mapes is not a careless talker on political topics, but he is a conscientious citizen, a strong Republican and a careful if not a profound thinker. He was one of the leading movers in the Wolfe revolt of 1881, a strong factor in the Stewart movement a year later, and has always preserved his self-respect by maintaining a consistent course in political matters.

The history which Mr. Mapes gives of the Kemble conspiracy to debauch the Legislature, the trial and conviction of the conspirators and the subsequent pardon, is sufficient reason for any conscientious Republican to vote against Colonel Quay, who, to borrow the language of Mr. Mapes, "was the biggest boss of the lot." Indeed if the statement connecting Mr. Quay with the transaction be correct, it will be the duty of that class of citizens to vote against him. The crime was one that "struck at the very foundations of society and government" and supporting Quay is not only condoning but commanding it.

HOW VOORHEES SAW VILAS.

"Oh, but it's hard being messenger here now," said one of the sable doorkeepers at the Post Office Department the other day. "So many men complain on account of the rules. Some of them, when refused admission to Mr. Vilas, swear at the managers and rail like madmen. One day Senator Voorhees came here to see the Postmaster-General. The messenger had been instructed to inform callers that the Postmaster-General would see no one. It appears that the Senator was in a hurry or had an engagement with Mr. Vilas, and when told he could not be admitted he became very angry. He caught the messenger by the throat, or coat-collar, and threw him across the room. Then he walked in. He said he was tired of this flummery, and he proposed to go in whenever he wanted to and no red tape could keep him out, or messenger either."

"What was done about the assault on the messenger?" was asked.

"The Postmaster-General sent for the messenger and no one will tell what was said. The affair was dropped. But you may be sure that Senator Voorhees isn't "stood-off" any more when he wants to see the Postmaster-General."

THE PURITAN WINS

AFTER THE GREATEST CONTEST THE WORLD HAS EVER WITNESSED.

The English Cutter Outsailed and Fairly Beaten by the Boston Boat.

New York, Sept. 16.—"The Cup stays in America!" These words were spoken by ex-Commodore James D. Smith as the Puritan's main boom passed the finish line of Scotland Lightship to-day, after the closest contest ever sailed over any forty-mile course. The Genesta was beaten one minute and thirty-eight seconds corrected time, and two minutes and nine seconds actual time. The course was twenty miles to leeward and return from Scotland Lightship. The wind being west northwest the yachts were sent away on an east southeast coarse, dead before the wind. In this run the cutter beat the sloop one minute and two seconds. From there to the finish they made but one short tack of a mile, and two long legs of nine and ten miles respectively, in half a gale of wind, which canted to north northwest soon after the "outer mark" was turned. In this work the Puritan gained three minutes and thirty seconds from point to point.

CHOLERA'S AWFUL RAVAGES.

London, Sept. 20.—Dispatches from Spain indicate that, although the cholera is vanishing from the infected districts, the distress in the provinces is fearful. Destitution follows death, and the path of the pestilence is marked by a broad swath of poverty. A dispatch from Jean says that the situation is so horrible that unless God takes pity on the wretched population they will entirely disappear by death caused either by cholera or starvation. Quarantine is enforced illegally by many towns, and travelers are left for days in filthy huts unless they are able to pay tribute or foot the distance necessary to take them beyond the line of these stringent measures. The Bishop of Coloharra, after being nearly dead with cholera, has returned to the city, and is now working in its slums, like a saintly slave, to alleviate the sufferings of the people.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN TENNESSEE.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 16.—An old farmer named John Hagerwood went into the woods yesterday with his son to cut logs. Not coming home a searching party was organized. The dead body of the old man was found with his head split wide open. Near by was the almost lifeless body of the son, who has since died. It appears that while they were passing through the forest a dead tree fell, crushing both the ground with the above results. A faithful dog kept the bodies from being devoured by hogs.

BARNUM'S ELEPHANT JUMBO DEAD.

St. Thomas, Ont., Sept. 16.—Jumbo, the $300,000 elephant, was killed on the Grand Trunk Air Line track, half a mile east of here, last night. His keeper was leading him along near the track, when a freight train came up behind, unnoticed, and ran him down. He was injured so badly that he died in 30 minutes. The trick elephant Tom Thumb was also injured, his leg being broken.

HOW JUMBO WAS KILLED.

He Lost His Own Life in Trying to Save that of the Baby Elephant.

Buffalo, Sept. 17.—A. Haight, representing Barnum, said that the truth about the killing of Jumbo on Tuesday evening had not been published. After the show in St. Thomas, Ont., that evening, the driver started down the track with Jumbo and the baby elephant, Tom Thumb, to where the Grand Trunk freight train was standing. There are a great many tracks at that point used in the switching of cars on the Grand Trunk air line, which there joins the main stem of the road. On the one side of the track was the train and the other was a steep embankment. As the train came around the curve the keeper tried to induce Jumbo to go down the embankment, but he would not, for what reason was not at first apparent. The baby elephant was in the rear, and as the train approached Jumbo began to bellow and swing his trunk. The little elephant seemed dazed, but did not get out of the way. As the engine was almost upon them Jumbo raised on his hind legs as though to protect the baby, and then quick as thought dropped down and grabbed him in his trunk and hurled him with great force over all the tracks and against a freight car twenty yards away, where he dropped down whinning like a puppy with a sore foot. Jumbo, in saving the life of his little protege, had entirely neglected his own chance to escape. The locomotive struck him with full force in the side, crowding him against cars on the siding nearest him, and fairly squeezing the life out of him. When they came to the end of the switch the engine left the track, and with it five freight cars that stood on the siding.

Then there was a scene never to be forgotten by those that witnessed it. The mangled beast roared with pain, and the little elephant roared as load as he could in sympathy. The crush was too heavy to leave any chance of recovery, and the bystanders could only wait for Jumbo's death. It was not long delayed. In three minutes he turned over on his back dead. It was found that the baby elephant had sustained a broken leg, and, as there was no help for him, orders were given that he be put out of misery, which order was carried into effect yesterday afternoon.

THE TRIAL OF JOHN LAPORTE.

Huntingdon, Pa., Sept. 16.—The noted homicide case of John Laporte, son of Judge Laporte, an associate justice of this county, charged with killing James Irwin, an intimate friend of his, on May 28, was taken up for trial here this morning. Young Laporte was seen with his friend near Warriors Mark on the evening of the murder, and within an hour from the time they were seen together the dead body of Irvin was discovered near the village and Laporte was nowhere to be found. Irwin's face was frightfully mutilated and his head almost severed from his body. Laporte turned up near his father's house near Franklinville the next day, but his father refused to harbor him, and bringing him here on the first train delivered him to the authorities. Judge Laporte cannot sit in judgement at the trial of his son, but throughout to-day's session he sat within the bar with his son's counsel. The trial is expected to cover a week and the evidence so far has been of the most harrowing nature.

FIGHT WITH A GRIZZLY.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 17.—Advices from British Columbia state that a short time ago, while two telegraph repairers were carrying on their work in the Selkirk Mountains, one of them named Johnston was attacked by a grizzly bear, which caught him by the calf of the leg while he was drinking from a stream. The bear endeavored to draw him into his cave, but Johnson threw his arms around trees and yelled for his companion, who came close to the bear and emptied seven Winchester balls into him. As these did not make the bear relinquish his hold, the friend got his companion's rifle from under the bear and poured seven bullets into the bear's head. When he fired the last shot the bear rolled over. The trouble then was to get the jaws open to release Johnston's leg. This was done by inserting the barrel of one of the rifles and prying it open. Johnston's leg was horribly lacerated, and it will be necessary to have the limb amputated.

A TERRIBLE PRAIRIE FIRE IN DAKOTA.

Steele, Dak., Sept. 18.—A terrible prairie fire raged west and north of here all day yesterday. Reports from Sterling, eighteen miles west, are that farmers in that region lost everything. Passengers on last night's eastbound train report seeing numberlesss stacks of wheat on fire at the some time near here. The losses in grain range from 1,000 to 3,000 bushels to each farmer. Mrs. W. L. Bedford, living seven miles from here, inhaled the flames while fighting fire, and is in a critical condition. The fire is still raging.

At Buffalo, Dakota, the fire destroyed 200 stacks of wheat on Wm. Howden's farm, 150 acres belonging to Wylie, three harvesters and binders of Mr. Aldrus, and did great damage elsewhere.

Bad drainage causes much sickness. Bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters will remedy.

THREE HUNDRED MINERS ENTOMBED.

London, Sept. 17.—A dispatch just received from Derby says that a serious accident has occurred at Oakwell Colliery at Ilkestone, eight miles from Derby. The shaft of the colliery has been blocked and 300 miners are entombed. Efforts are being made to rescue them by way of the furnace shaft and they will probably be saved.

Beware of Frauds.—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It cures colds, croup, asthma, deafness and rheumatism.

MOSQITOES KILLING TROUT.

[American Angler.]

Mr. Murray, in a letter from Denver to Prof. Baird, describes what he saw under the shade of some willows skirting a shallow place in a creek. A small swarm of mosquitoes were circling over the water, where some fresh hatched moun tain trout were readily described. Every few minutes the baby trout would rise to the surface of the water and remain ther e an instant, with the tip of the head exposed. A mosquito would at once alight upon the shining spot and transfix the trout by inserting its proboscis, or bill, into the brain of the flesh, which apparently was completely paralyzed and unable to escape. The prosecutor would not relax his grip, but holding his victim as in a vice would extract all the vital juices from the trout's body. When this was done the dead trout would turn over on its back and float down the stream. The observer witnessed the murder of twenty trout under the willows in the course of half an hour by these Western mosquitoes, each victim being sucked dry in his lifeless shell.

FIRE AT ALTOONA.

Altoona, Pa., Sept. 20.—Shortly after 3 o'clock this morning the large planing mill of S. J. Fries was found to be in flames, and before the fire department was in readiness the flames had communicated to a row of dwelling houses, five of which were burned. The mill was the most complete in the state, and the disaster will throw many men out of employment. The losses are $40,000, with only about $10,000 insurance.

EARTHQUAKED AND THEN BURNED OUT.

Madrid, Sept. 19.—The huts occupied by the populace of Arenas del Rey since the recent earthquake have been destroyed by fire, and the people are again homeless.

George Campbell, Hopkinsville, Ky., says: Burdock Blood Bitters is the best preparation for the blood and stomach ever manufactured.

THRASHING-FLOORS.

It was in the north of China that we first saw the thrashing-floor of the East and of the Bible. When we were traveling to some out-stations in Mantchuria, the road bounded on both sides by endless fields of gigantic millet, there would come a farmer's house and farm-yard, of a small hamlet, and on the skirt of it, the trodden spot of ground hard and smooth as stones. But it was not till some weeks later, as we were journeying slowly up to Pekin, and the harvest was now gathered, and we saw it in use. The grain was laid on the floor, and a pair of oxen were driven leisurely over the cars, treading out the corn.

Another form of thrashing was the stone roller, which was drawn over the ears by oxen or mules; and there was another still, where a flat board furnished with some projections, was drawn in the same way, the driver or children, perhaps, sitting on the board to lend it additional weight. Sometimes the grain was piled up in a large heap in the centre of the floor, unsifted, and then men with the winnowing shovel (the Bible fan) would toss the grain into the air, or else into a flat basket, from which the man who led it flung up the corn, and the wind carrying the chaff away filled the air with dust.

One Bible phrase after another was recalled to us. It was easy to see how the Philistines could rob the thrashing-floors at Keilah, those open spaces in the field on which the absence of any dread of rain induced the farmers to pile up their wealth of grain; or how the open floor, open to the sky and smooth, became the natural place to test the dew upon Gideon's fleece while all the rest of the ground was dry; or how, when the two kings, Ahab, of Israel, and Jehoshaphat, of Judah, summoned the prophet, the place to set the royal thrones was on the smooth and empty thrashing-floor just before the gate of Samaria; or how no better place than this could be found on which to build the altar that David raised when he had purchased the site of the temple from Araunah, the Jebusite, and found in the thrashing instruments—the wooden fans and boards and oxen poles—the wood for the sacrifice. It would be easy for the oxen to stop in the midst of the abundance they were treading out and eat; and the merciful Jewish law provided that they should eat if they would; there should be no muzzling of them; "thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth on the corn."

OCEAN-WAVES.

The results of a series of observations carried out by the Hydrographical Bureau at Washington, in order to determine the length, depth and duration of ocean-waves, have been published. The largest wave observed is said to have had a length of half a mile, and to have spent itself in twenty-three seconds. During storms in the North Atlantic waves sometimes extend to a length of five hundred and six hundred feet, and last from ten to eleven seconds. The most careful measurements of the heights of waves give from forty-four to forty-eight feet as an extreme limit, the average height of great waves is about thirty feet. These measurements refer to ordinary marine action, and do not relate to earthquake action or other exceptional agencies.

McCULLOUGH'S EARLY DAYS.

A writer in the Troy *Times* describing the unfortunate tragedian's early life, says: "Mr. McCullough came to this country alone, a poor friendless Irish boy when he was seventeen years old. He landed in Philadelphia, and while wandering about the streets in search of employment, was surprised to see the name of John McCullough on the sign over a door. He went in, found the proprietor, and discovered in him the uncle after whom he was named, and of whose whereabouts he had not known before. From his uncle, young McCullough obtained shelter, protection and employment, being apprenticed to his uncle's trade as a wood-worker. His inborn passion for the stage manifested itself in his devotion to dramatic literature, to the study of which nearly all his leisure time was devoted, and his fondness for the higher class of dramatic representations, which he attended as frequently as his very limited means would admit.

"He finally attracted the attention of Forrest, who soon recognized his genius, and from that time the poor Irish boy was under the care of the great tragedian, who personally conducted his education for the stage. When only about twenty years old, McCullough fell in love, and with the characteristic impetuosity of his race a temperament, married a pretty young Irish girl. She was illiterate, and did not keep peace with the young actor's rapid intellectual growth, so that the union did not prove an entirely congenial one, though McCullough always retained an affectionate and chivalrous regard for her, provided handsomely for her support, and visited her at not infrequent intervals at the pleasant home which he furnished her in Philadelphia, and where I presume she is living now. No children were born to this marriage, so far as I am aware. That Mr. McCullough was married, as I have stated, admits of no question, and there may have been children; I only know that to his intimate friends, who were well acquainted with his history, he was not known to speak of children, nor yet of brothers or sisters. That he has two sons, one thirty and the other thirty-four years of age, as has been stated, is, I think, undoubtedly not true.

"The facts above briefly stated are from Mr. McCullough's own lips to one of his most intimate friends."

HOW FLYING FISH FLY.

A correspondent writes to *Nature*: "An excellent opportunity of observing the aerial means of propulsion in the flying fish was afforded me during a six days' calm lately when crossing the Bay of Bengal. I watched day by day some hundreds rise under the bows of the ship. The water surface was a glassy calm. As each fish rose it spread its wings at once, apparently beating the surface with them two or three strokes before they steadied out. I say apparently, for it was not a definite beat so much as a struggled to rise. The tail, which, of course, under water was in rapid motion, to escape from the ship, now gave ten or a dozen rapid beats, which could be counted by the ripples on the still surface, and the fish was off in aerial flight. As each fish lost the impetus of the first rise, which generally happened at about forty yards, the binoculars showed us the anal fins, which had till now been fully extended, drooping to feel the water. As soon as the surface was felt the tail was quickly introduced, and five or six smart strokes, also indicated by ripples, brought the impetus up again and carried the fish about another thirty yards, when another droop sent it on again, and so forth, some of the older fish traveling in this way 400 to 500 yards. The younger fish frequently fell awkwardly in this attempt to regain impetus. Where waves are running it requires a clever fish to gain impetus by a few judicious strokes on the crest of a wave, and many a fish tumbles over in the attempt.

"I once saw a fish ride close to the ship's quarter, and it flew parallel with the ship, pursued below by a dolphin or bonita. The latter followed every sway of the flying fish, keeping almost under it. At the first dip of the tail the pursuer made a dart forward, but missed it, and again dogged its prey by keeping just under it. On the second dip the tail went into its pursuer's mouth, and there was an end of the flyer. It always struck me that it seemed a strain on the fish to keep the wings extended."

THE GENUINE ARTICLES.

Italian macaroni is made in New York; the best Neufchatel cheese comes from New Jersey, and genuine Schweizer kase from Ohio. The real Albert biscuits are imported from Albany; Russian caviar is manufactured in the steppes of Harlem from the sterlet of Lake Erie, and small fish from Maine are boiled in Texan cotten-seed oil, put up in tin boxes from Connecticut, and marked "Sardines a l'Huile d'Olive" with labels printed in New York.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Colonel McCaskill, of Mississippi, on the 4th qualified at the State Department as U. S. Consul at Dublin.

—The Secretary of State has received a dispatch reporting the honors paid by the Government at Venezuela to the memory of General Grant. Flags on all the public buildings were half-masted for ten days and by executive decree the Minister of Exterior Relations made an official visit of condolence to the United States Legation at Caracas.

—A wagon load of dynamite exploded near Lakefield, Ontario, on the 4th, blowing to atoms a team of horses and two men named Morton and Simons.

—Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman discoursed in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, on the 6th, to young men on the "Moral Characteristices of General Grant." His congregation was limited only by the capacity of the church.

—Charles Upson, ex-member of Congress fell dead of heart disease at his home, in Coldwater, Michigan, on the 5th. He was 64 years of age. Major Aaron Stafford, said to have been "the last surviving officer of the war of 1812," died in Waterville, New York, on the 5th, in the 99th year or his age.

—The President and his Cabinet are expected to attend the Iroquois Club jubilation in Chicago on November 4th. Among the prospective speakers at the banquet are Vice President Hendricks, Secretaries Whitney and Lamar, Speaker Carlisle, Senators Hampton, Vance and Voorhees, Representatives Curtin, Reagan and Blackburn, and ex-Senator Thurman.

—The Democratic canvass in Ohio was opened by Governor Hoadly in a speech at Hamilton on the 5th.

—The thirteenth annual Convention of the German Roman Catholic Central Society of the United States opened on the 6th, in Williamsburg, New York. Nearly 1000 delegates were present, representing all the principal cities in the United States. Joseph Hirte, President of the Brooklyn Society delivered an address of welcome. The delegates then attended Mass at the Church of the Most Holy Trinity, Bishop Wigger pontificating, in the evening a grand concert was given in Turn Halle.

—Secretary Manning resumed his duties at the Treasury Department on the 5th, after an absence of several weeks.

—President Cleveland arrived at Albany on the 6th and remained at Dr. Ward's residence until five o'clock in the afternoon, when he left for Washington, accompanied by Colonel Lamont. During his stay in Albany, the President was call upon by the State officers and many local politicians.

—Secretary Lamar and Indian Commissioner Atkins returned to Washington on the 6th.

—John H. Dickerson, ex-Superintendent of the Pension Building in Washington, charged with stealing a flag, was acquitted on the 5th.

—Major Carpenter, of the Fifth Cavalry, telegraphed on the 5th to the department headquarters at Fort Leavenworth that "all the herds of cattle in the Indian Territory were being moved to points outside the prescribed limits."

—President Cleveland, accompanied by Colonel Lamont, arrived in Washington on the 7th, looking healthy and sunburnt. After breakfast at the White House he immediately settled down to work. The Cabinet meeting will be resumed on the 10th.

—There was no race between the Puritan and Genesta on the 7th, those yachts becoming becalmed on the course. Only half of the 20-mile course was gone over on the 7th. "The Puritan squarely outsailed the Genesta one mile in ten and nearly two miles in twenty."

—The race between Hanlan, Lee and Ross, rowed on the 7th on Sheepshead bay, Long Island, was won by Hanlan by a length; Lee being second. Distance 3 miles, time 22.21. The race is described as being "a poor farce."

—Trouble is anticpated in the Indian Territory over the distribution of $300,000 recently paid the Cherokee Nation by the Government for ceded lands. The freedmen in the Nation claim equal rights with the native born Cherokees. The matter will come up at the session of the Cherokee Legislature next month. Senator Dawes is said to favor the claim of the freedmen.

—Comptroller Durham on the 7th stopped a requisition for the salary of J. A. J. Cresswell, Government Counsel before the Court of Alabama Claims, for the month of August until it is settled that there is any salary due him. The Comptroller holds that Mr. Cresswell is not entitled to a fixed salary of $800 per annum, but that that sum is named as the limit of the fees to be allowed him for the trial of cases.

—The most destructive hailstorm ever known in Charles county, Maryland, passed over that section on the 5th. The hailstones were as large as hens' eggs, and entire fields of corn and tobacco were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The schooner David A. Story, the first of the Iceland fleet, has returned to Gloucester, Mass. She reports the stormiest season on the Iceland coast since 1857.

—At Cleveland, Ohio, early on the 7th, a fire in the Doan oil works caused three stills to explode. The blazing fluid ran into the Standard Oil Yard, setting fire to agitators. Not more than 5000 barrels of oil were lost, but the damage to the plant swells the loss to nearly $40,000.

—There was no international yacht race on the 8th, the Puritan fouling the Genesta just before the start. The Genesta's bowsprit was carried away, and a hole two feet in length was torn in the Puritan's mainsail. Should the damage to the Genesta be repaired, the race may take place on Friday, the 11th.

—The New York State Prohibition Convention met on the 8th in Syracuse. About 350 delegates and an audience of nearly 2000 were present. Horace Waters, the New York piano manufacturer, "led the meeting." The convention proper was called to order by Frederick S. Wheeler, of Albany. After singing and prayer Professor A. A. Hopkins, of Rochester, addressed the convention for an hour. At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Wheeler read a telegram addressed to an Ohio Prohibitionist, "pledging the party here to carry New York if their brethren there would carry Ohio."

—The South Pennsylvania and Beach Creek Railroad injunction suits were called up on the 8th by Attorney General Cassidy, before Judges Simonton and McPherson, at Harrisburg. Mr. Scott, Solicitor of the Pennsylvania Railroad, said that the numerous defendants had found it impracticable to confer with each other within the time allotted, and were not now prepared to proceed. He moved for a continuance. The Attorney General in assenting to the motion said the Commonwealth had expected to go on with the case. The Court set down the hearing for the 29th inst.

—The second annual session of the American Historical Association opened on the 8th in Saratoga. About 300 members were present. President A. D. White delivered an address on "The Influence of American Thought Upon the French Revolution." Professor Goldwin Smith also spoke.

—Col. J. B. Walton, commander of the Washington Artillery, died on the 8th, in New Orleans, aged 72 years. Rev. Dr. Raymond H. Seeley, a leading Congregational minister, died in Haverhill, Mass., on the 7th.

—A heavy rainstorm set in at Parsons, Kansas, on Sunday night, and continued until late on the 7th. The city is surrounded by water, in some places several miles wide, and many people have been forced to leave their houses. Some stock has been lost, the crops on the bottom lands are destroyed, and there are two washouts on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Gulf Railroad.

—The local option election in Shackelford county, Texas, has resulted in the defeat of the Prohibitionists "by a two-to-one vote."

—The state census of Wisconsin, just completed, shows a population of 1,563,930, a gain since 1880 of 21 per cent. The principal gain is in the northern part of the state, where new lumber districts have been opened.

—A terrible tornado struck the town of Washington Court House, in Fayette county, Ohio, about eight o'clock on the 8th. Forty stores, three churches, four railway depots and over two hundred dwellings were destroyed. Five persons were killed and about 300 injured, four perhaps fatally. The loss on property is estimated at $1,000,000. Damage was done in other places in Ohio, houses being unroofed or destroyed and persons injured.

—The Prohibition State Convention of New York, in session at Syracuse, on the 9th nominated the following ticket: For Governor, H. Clay Bascom, of Troy; Lieutenant Governor, W. Jennings Demorest, of New York; Secretary of State, Edward Evans, of Tonawanda, Erie county; State Treasurer, Hiram Vandenburg, of Fulton county; Comptroller, Frederick Sheldon, of Hornellsville, Steuben county; Attorney General, W. Martin Jones, of Rochester, Monroe county; State Engineer, George A. Dudley, of Ellenville, Ulster county.

—The National board of steam navigation, in session in New York, on the 9th elected the following officers: President, J. L. Fisher, New York; Vice Presidents, B. D. Wood, New Orleans, and F. A. Churchman, Pittsburg; Secretaries, Jno. W. Bryant, Now Orleans, and C. H. Boyer, New York; Treasurer, Adrian Lycle, Pittsburg; Executive Committee, General J. S. Negley, of Pittsburg (chairman), C. P. Truslow, of New Orleans, D. M. Munger, of New York, T. C. Hersey, of Portland, Henry Haarstick, St. Louis, F. W. Vosburgh, New. York, and George W. Pride, Philadelphia.

—The next annual convention of the American Bankers' Association will begin at Chicago on the 23d inst.

—The President on the 9th appointed Mrs. Marion A. Mulligan to be Pension Agent at Chicago, in place of Miss Ada C. Sweet, resigned. He also appointed to be Indian Agents, Thomas M. Jones, of Virginia, at the Shoshone Agency, in Wyoming Territory, and John S. Ward, of California, at the Mission Agency in California. Mrs. Mulligan the new Pension Agent at Chicago, is the widow of Colonel Thomas A. Mulligan, organizer and Colonel of the Mulligan Brigade, famous during the early part of the war for the Union. He was killed in the defence of Lexington, Missouri. His widow is about 40 years of age, and prominent in social and religious circles in Chicago.

—Ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, on the 9th delivered an address at the Seventhday Adventist camp at Syracuse, New York.

—A train from New York to Montreal was thrown into ditch a near Comstocks before daylight on the 9th by a rock which had fallen on the track. Engineer Brown was killed and several passengers were injured.

—The post-offices throughout the United States are being supplied with the special delivery stamps at the rate of 1000 offices per day.

There is nothing which shows more clearly the truth and goodness of virtue than the universal homage that is paid to it.

The surest element of success is promptness—prompt answers, prompt execution of orders, and not least of all, prompt pay.

Proud men never have friends; either in prosperity, because they know nobody, or in adversity, because nobody knows them.

The extreme pleasure we take in talking of ourselves, should make us fear that we give very little to those who listen to us.

It is with some good qualities as with good parts; they are incomprehensible and inconceivable to such as are deprived of them.

Curiosity is the same in all people; the vulgar stare with their eyes and mouth wide open, but the refined peep through a crack.

NOTHING IS LOST.

Nothing is lost; a drop of dew
  Which trembles on the leaf or flower
Is but exhaled to fall anew
  In summer thunder shower;
Perchance to shine within the bow
  That fronts the sun at full of day;
Perchance to sparkle in the flow
  Of fountains far away.

Nothing is lost; the tinest seed
  By wild birds born or breezes blown
Finds something suited to its need;
  Wherein 'tis sown and grown.
The language of some household song,
  The perfume of some cherished flower,
Though gone from outward sense, belong
  To memory's after-hour.

So with our words, or harsh and kind
  Uttered, they are not forgot;
They have their influence on the mind,
  Pass on, but perish not.
So with our deeds or good or ill,
  They have their power, scarce understood,
Then let us use our better will,
  To make them rite with good!

MRS. GATES' EXPERIMENT.

From one of the trains that came roaring and tearing into Blithedale several times a day a lady alighted one November morning, whose characteristics were an unmistakable city air and a general aspect of never having been in Blithedale before. She was not sure, so far, that she would care ever to be in again, for the New Jersey town did not impress her picturesquely. She objected both to the redness of soil and the matter-of-fact expression of the houses.

Yet Blithedale was always described as "a place of resort" in summer and early autumn, and "within easy access of the city;" but the last of November is an unfavorable season for such settlements, when the green, leafy glamour of summer has vanished and the bridal veil of winter has not yet been thrown over the scene.

Mrs. Rapson was making an experimental and unheraled visit to her friend Mrs. Gates, who about three months ago had been obliged, by unexpected losses, to go into exile on the line of the New Jersey Central Railroad and having some friends in the place she chose Blithedale. What she was doing with herself there, and in what way she was able to live on next to nothing, remained to be seen.

It was not difficult to find the house, the street being given, but when found, it was something of a schock to a person fresh from New York. It was of wood, dingy white in hue, and the two-storied front slanted to a point over the windows, giving the impression that by some accident, which could scarcely be called a happy one, the sides of the dwelling had got turned to the front. The door and windows were small and severely plain; there was ground on both sides of the house, and a flagged walk led from the lower wooden gate to the steps.

The door bell was a rather unexpected piece of civilization, and the visitor's ring was quickly answered by a neat, smiling handmaiden with a very German face. Mrs. Gates was at home, and her friend was requested to walk into the sitting room, which appeared to cross the entire house.

It was fairly tapestried with vines, and in the windows were blooming plants. An open Franklin stove, the next best thing to a grate, had a cheerful fire in it, and there was a general look of warmth and brightness about the large low room that impressed the visitor very pleasantly. Perhaps the lounge and easy chair, covered with Turkey red, had something to do with this; but the whole room was a study. "Alice's flat in—street was a perfect poem, to be sure," mused the lady, "but who would expect her to make a hut like this habitable-looking?"

"Alice" herself had now appeared from some mysterious back precinct with a warm welcome, and she was immediately called upon to give an account of herself.

"There is not very much to give," she began smilingly. "You were so late this year at your beloved mountains that my flitting had to be done while you were away. No, I didn't 'feel dreadfully' at all at having to do it. I am very fond, you know, of the Joys and Saunders's, who have homes here, and I mean to make the best of it. When more than half of my little capital was swept away, I felt that the first reduction to be made was in rent, and I get this ugly, comfortable little house for twenty collars a month, while my fourth-story 'cabinet-hnished' flat cost me, as you know, sixty dollars.

"But are not other expenses very much the same?"

"By no means," was the reply. "Provisions are one-third cheaper than in New York, for Blithedale has quite a reputation in this respect, and Louisa, my German maiden, a prize among servants, is absolutely contented with eight dollars a month."

"Well," said the astonished visitor, "this is certainly Arcadia in one way if not in another."

"I must show you the house," continued Mrs. Gates. "It is better than it looks; but first you shall see my greenhouse."

Her friend restrained her surprise as she was conducted through a doorway into an unpretending "lean-too," with sloping glass front and sides, quite filled with callas and carnations that promised abundant bloom shortly. Every plant looked green and glossy; and the temperature of the place seemed perfect.

"This and the steam pipes for heating were all in readiness when I took the house, having been put in by the owner for his own use. But the doctors ordered him south for his health, and I fortunately appeared just at the right time."

"It is very nice" murmured her perplexed friend; "you were always so fond of flowers!"

"Yes, and you remember how I always had something in bloom in my New York flat? It was that circumstance which made me bold enough to venture on a green-house."

"And you have no roses?" asked Mrs Rapson, who did not quite see her way through this green-house problem.

"Nothing but callas and carnations," rejoined her hostess, "for both require the same temperature and moisture, both are easy to raise, and both make generous returns in the way of bloom. Within a fortnight I shall begin to cut and keep steadily at it all through the winter. I see from your puzzled face Cornelia, that you do not understand me. You must know then, that my green-house is altogether a commercial venture; and the expected blossoms are to adorn the windows of a city florist who has agreed to take from me all that I can raise, at a very remunerative price."

"What ever made you think of it?" gasped the amazed visitor.

"Poverty my dear," laughed Mrs. Gates; "it sharpens ones faculties wonderfully. I knew that something must be done to increase the pittance that remains to me, and flower raising presented a more attractive field than anything else that seemed practicable. So I consulted florists and successful gardeners, read a little, and determined to venture with my two varieties. The great fault with beginners is that they attempt too much at once. It was just the right season for my experiment and I was fortunate enough to make my purchases at great advantage. The excitement, even at this stage is delightful. I am intensely interested in every leaf that puts forth, and when the flowers come I shall scarcely be able to contain myself."

"I am very much interested, too," replied her friend, "and I have no doubt that you will be successful. I only wish that two or three other impecunious women of my acquaintance had your courage. It must be remembered, though, that it is not an everyday affair to happen upon a house at a small rent with a greenhouse attached. This has saved you quite an outlay at the begginning."

"Very true; but I should not hesitate to make the outlay, with my present knowledge; I would even borrow money to do it, for two hundred dollars would build and stock it, and the first seasons' returns should more than pay for it. Tell the impecunious women to try it."

"But you used to *write* very cleverly," pursued Mrs. Rapson; "would it not have been more agreeable and quite as profitable to stick to your pen?"

For answer her hostess pointed to the little writing desk in the sitting room, which had been saved from the wreck of the flat. "I have a story there just ready to mail now," she said. "One occupation does not interfere with the other, and I think that I write all the better for my new experience."

"You are a wonderful woman, Alice," was the reply, "and this is a charming lunch to which we are sitting down."

Everything was good of its kind, though simple, and the visitor ate with an appetite. She even promised to come for a week's stay before Christmas after a sight of the quaint upstairs rooms, furnished characteristically and when she returned to the train she was persuaded that her friends move to Blithedale was a very sensible one.

On Mrs. Rapson's second visit she saw boxes of callas and carnations carefully packed in wet moss and dispatched by rail to the city; she saw also the encouraging check that was received in return, and she no longer doubted the success of Mrs. Gates' experiment.

Tolling the Bell.

The following account of the origin of the custom of tolling the bell on boats passing the tomb of Washington was given at a meeting of the Washington Literary Society, by Dr. Toner: "This token of regard, it is said, originated on a French merchant vessel which had been to Alexandria for a cargo, and going down the river after General Washington's death, but before his interment, placed its colors at half-mast and tolled its bell continuously while passing the house of mourning. This special testimeny of respect impressed every person as becoming and appropriate, and it was at once taken up and practised by all river craft. Ever since then the bell is tolled on vessels of every character and nation which pass the tomb of Washington. It may, therefore, be claimed to have grown into a custom of reverential respect, observed by all vessels sailing up and down the Potomac river."

Nothing is so good as it seems before hand.

THE STARS AND BARS.

The Standard of the "Lost Cause."

Prior to March 5, 1861, the seceding states had no national flag. The day President Lincoln was inaugurated at Washington the southern congress had adopted the stars and bars and on that day it was first flung to the breeze from the state house at Montgomery. Prior to this the state flag had been used by the several seceding states. The first flag raised in the confederacy is in the flag collection at the war department at Washington. It is a Palmetto flag, and is said to have waved over Charleston in 1861. A palmetto tree of eight branches is sewed upon its center, and it has eleven red stars surrounding it, with a rising red moon at the top.

On February 4th, 1861, the secession convention of South Carolina, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Georgia and Florida met in the old state-house at Montgomery, Ala., and proceeded to organize the Southern Confederacy. Jefferson Davis was elected president and Alexander Stephens vice-president, and the convention adopted a constitution and chose the Confederate flag. When making their selection they received letters and designs from all parts of the south, and these are now hidden away in an old scrap-book among the Confederate archives in the war department at Washington.

It is a ragged volume, eighteen inches long, twelve inches wide and four inches thick. Its paper, originally white, is now a faded pink. Its covers are worn, and its corners are dog-eared. In it are pasted 129 designs for a Confederate flag, which were presented to the Montgomery convention, and by their sides, or on the opposite pages, are the numerous letters which accompanied them. Some of these letters are addressed to Jefferson Davis, some to Alexander Stephens, some to Robert Toombs, and a great number to Robert Porcher Miles, who was the chairman of the Committee on flags.

The designs are of all sizes, shapes and colors. Some of them, especially those sent by ladies, are of silk, the different colors neatly sewed; some are of bunting, rudely painted, and a large number are made of pieces of different colored pasteboard or paper pasted together into the design desired. There is little originality shown in these devices. Most of them are combinations of colors and form of the stars and stripes, while not a few are modeled after the flags of other nations now in use. In design No. 41, for instance, sent to Jefferson Davis from Coffeeville, Ala., the very colors "swear at each other." The devise is too feet by three in size, with one half of the ground blue and the other half a dirty yellow. On this broad blue half which is nearest the pole, a big black eye is painted, looking toward the yellow, and around in the shape of a crescent which faces the front of the flag, are seven white stars. From the eye eight bright stripes radiate, running out of the blue and losing themselves in the yellow.

Four designs directed to Hon. Robbert Toombs represented a phœnix as rising from the ashes painted upon a white field, with borders of red and blue. One of the largest designs has fifteen large stripes of alternate white and red. It has a blue union, from the upper corner of which, almost resting against the staff, looks out a great eye, below which is painted a red hand grasping a wreath of green. The most beautiful designs are those sent by women. One device sent by the ladies of Charleston was made of red, white and blue put together with many delicate stitches. It is eighteen inches long and consists of two series of three stripes of red, white and red above a broad stripe of blue, upon which are sewed seven white stars. Six of the stars represented the states then in convention, the seventh Texas, which was about to secede. From the designs and the letters it can be seen how general was the desire throughout the south to retain all that was possible of the old flag.

Of the long report of the committee on March 5, 1861, fully one-half is given up to an explanation why more of the stars and stripes could not be embodied in the flag presented. The report then states that the committee "humbly think the following design combines the above requisites, and they submit it as "the flag of the Confederate States of America." "It shall consist of a red field, with a white space extending horizontally through the center and equal in width to one-third the width of the flag, the red spaces above and below to be the same width as the white. The union blue extending down through the white space stopping at the lower red space. In the center of the union circle ot white stars corresponding in number with the states of the Confederacy." This report was adopted, and the above design became known as the stars and bars.

The stars and bars were, however, a failure as a battle flag. Its similarity to the stars and stripes made it useless; and this was painfully apparent at the battle of Bull Run, where the colors of the two armies could not be distinguished from each other. "After the battle," writes General Beauregard, "it was found that many persons in both armies firmly believed that each side had used as a strategem the flags of its opponent, and General Joseph Johnston and myself decided to adopt a battle-flag for our forces." Designs were asked for, and one presented by Colonel James B. Walton, of Louisiana, was chosen. This design was originally oblong but General Johnston modified it by making it square, and, so modified, it became the battle-flag of the Confederacy. It was in September, 1861, adopted by the Rebel army of the Potomac, and shortly afterward, with slight modification, by the other armies. In 1863 the Confederate States adopted it as the union of its new national ensign.

This battle-flag had a red field, with two wide blue bars running diagonally from one corner to the other, thus forming the Greek cross. On these bars were white or gold stars equal in number to the states of the Confederacy. The design was substantially the same as the one presented to the Montgomery convention by William Porcher Miles when the stars and bars were chosen. It is known as the "Southern Cross," and was the only flag in general use by the southern troops during the war. The Confederate congress, in adopting it as the national flag in May, 1863, added the white field, that it might be of use upon the sea. But square as it was, this design was such that it could not be reversed as a signal of distress. The white field, on trial, was also found open to objections. It made the flag liable to be mistaken for a flag of truce, and at a distance it looked much like the English white ensign. To remedy these faults a broad red stripe was added to the end of the flag, and this, the last national flag of the Confederacy, was adopted by the senate at Richmond in February, 1865.

Where Indians Worship.

The valley of the Mississippi is full of spots made interesting by Indian traditions. Many of the points have been made prominent by the pen of the historian and many of them are known only as the tongue of the wrinkled pioneer or copper-colored aborgine tells of them to the curious listeners.

About ten miles below this city, on the left bank of the river, lies a stone on the margin of a flowering prairie, that for decades has been looked upon by the Sioux with the deepest reverence and awe, and which bears the marks of the sacrilegious curiosity-seeker's soulless chisel. In the language of the Sioux it is known as E-yer-shaw, or Red Rock.

It is not of gigantic proportions, weighing not more than a ton, and in form looks like a monstrous egg that might have been deposited there by some fabulous bird. Broad stripes of red paint encircle the bowlder, being frequently retouched by the half-civilized yet superstitious remnants of this once mighty people, who still live in the vicinity of this spot so sacred to them.

The tradition of E yer-shaw is not uninteresting, but has been ignored by the pen of the historian, who has passed it by and shown favor to less prominent points. Away back in the years that have gone, when this ground was held defiantly against the avaricious encroachments of the Chippewas by the determined Sioux, at the close of a summer's day, and on the eve of a great battle between the contending tribes, the rock is said to have walked down from Zion Hill, a small mountain that lifts its front from the northern skirt of the prairie, and rested where it now lies.

Ka-be-bou-ik-ka, the storm spirit of the Chippewas, became so enraged that he sent forth fiery arrows of lightning against the rock and thundered forth his ungovernable rage, but the rock defied the powers of the Chippewa god and remained intact, and in the midst of the terrific battle of the elements the Indians fought and the disheartened Chippewas were driven across the river and defeated. From this time until the advancing host of civilization drove them from the grounds the Sioux each year brought gifts of fruit, moccasins and blankets to the rock, and offered them as a sacrifice to the Great Spirit who had given them so signal a victory over their enemies.

The superstition of the Indians was a source of considerable profit for many years to an enterprising negro who lived in that vicinity. He quietly purloined the articles from the rock, and sold them back to the Indians at a good advance on the original cost. He became so bold in his thieving that he was at last caught in the act and his woolly skull cut open with a tomahawk and his body thrown into the river.

Morning Star.

Saturn is the morning star, and by far the most interesting of the three planets that precede the sun. He rises on the 1st, about 2 o'clock, and when August closes makes his appearance just after midnight. He is now a lovely object to reward the gaze of the observer in the small hours of the morning. The mysterious rings are open to their widest extent, the planet is drawing near perihelion, and is also approaching the earth. By the last of September he will be above the horizon at 10:30 o'clock, and will not only be delightful to behold with the unaided eye, but will be in a rare position for telescopic research.

DAWN AND DUSK.

Slender strips of crimson sky
Near the dim horizon lie,
Shot across with golden bars
Reaching to the falling stars;
Soft the balmy west wind blows,
Wide the portals of the rose;
Smell of dewy pine and fir,
Lisping leaves and vines astir;
On the borders of the dark
Gayly sings the meadow-lark,
Bidding all the birds assemble—
Hark, the welkin seems to tremble!
Suddenly the sunny gleams
Break the poppy-fettered dreams—
  Dreams of Pan, with two feet cloven,
Piping to the nymph and faun,
  Who, with wreaths of ivy woven,
Nimbly dance to greet the dawn.

Shifting shadows, indistinct,
Leaves and branches crossed and linked,
Cling like children, and embrace,
Frightened at the moon's pale face.
In the gloomy wood begins
Noise of insect violins;
Swarms of fire-flies flash their lamps
In their atmospheric camps,
And the sad-voiced whip-poor-will
Echoes back from hill to hill.

Liquid clear above the crickets
Chirping in the thorny thickets,
Weary eye-lids, eyes that weep,
Wait the magic touch of sleep;
  While the dew in silence falling,
Fills the air with scent of musk,
  And the lonely night-bird, calling,
Drops a note down through the dusk.

LOVE OR MONEY.

John Wharton, the young country school-master, with open book in hand, his thoughts absorbed in the contents of its pages, and his head bowed low, was walking slowly along the narrow path that led in the direction of the quaint little log school-house, which stood half-embowered in bright green leaves and fragrant creeping vines just at the edge of a grand old oak forest. It was one of those balmy, delightfully invigorating mornings in early summer, the soft air redolent with the rich perfume of flowers, and golden shafts of cheerful sunlight penetrating every nook and corner. The birds caroled their sweetest songs in the leafy boughs of the trees, and even the tiny brook danced and gurgled along gleefully, as it wound itself like a thread of silver under the rustic bridge, and flowed in its sinuous course through verdant meadows and grassy dells. But John, intent on mentally solving a perplexing mathematical problem, was utterly oblivious to his surroundings—even all these living, glorious attributes of Nature which encouraged him, failed to awaken him to a realization of their presence. On, on he went, and not until a soft, delicate hand was laid gently upon his shoulder, and a sweet, musical voice called out to him, did he start suddenly and raise his eyes from his book.

"Oh,—good—gracious! I'm—nearly—out—of—breath! I—called—ever—so—loud! Didn't—you—hear—me—John?"

"Why, bless me, Bertie, is it you?" he said, turning around, observing a girlish figure, her face all aglow with smiles, and one hand pressed instinctively upon her heart to quiet its quickened pulsations, engendered by an undue effort to reach his side. "Call, did you say? Why, no, I did not hear you."

"No, of course, not. How could you hear any one with your head almost buried in that horrid arithmetic?" she said, reproachfully. "I always did abhor mathematics," she continued, emphasizing her remark with a vigorous stamp of her foot.

"Our situations are different, Bertie. You see, I cannot escape it. If I am not proficient myself I certainly cannot expect my pupils to be perfect," he answered, philosophically. "Besides," he went on, "constant application to study is necessary to meet the requirements of the directors and retain my position. And then, too, I'm building a house, and must have money to go on with the work."

Bertie placed a hand on his arm as they walked along, and raised her blue eyes to his.

"Building a house?" in a tone of surprise. "And pray for whom are you building it?"

"Why, for—for——"

And John's face crimsoned.

"O, yes," Bertie interrupted, "I recall a conversation I had with Sallie Atkins, who mentioned that you were building a house for your mother You are a dutiful son, John; very."

"Don't tease me, Bertie," answered John, seriously. "Miss Atkins misinformed you. It's for—for——"

And John put out his arm to encircle her waist, but Bertie, her face suffused with blushes, anticipated his action, and with a merry laugh and a coquettish wave of her hand, bounded away from his side, and darted down the path.

"Well," soliloquized John, when he recovered from his astonishment at being thus so unceremoniously deserted, "she's a provokingly strange little creature; but she's good and kind to me though." And with one foot elevated on the doorstep and one hand resting lightly on the latch, he stood gazing after her willowy, statuesque form until it disappeared around an abrupt curve in the path, when, with a long-drawn sigh, he entered the schoolroom.

Bertie's errand to Farmer Walker's was performed, and she was returning home by the same path, walking leisurely along plucking the wild flowers that grew by the wayside. Coming to a point where the grass looked brighter and fresher, and where the luxurious oak leaves furnished cooling shelter from the sun, she sat down and began weaving a garland out of her flowers.

"I'm real mean for treating poor John in such a manner," she soliloquized. "I'm sure he wouldn't serve me so. I cannot see why Aunt Helen should be so embittered against him. "I'm sure I—I—" And here she paused, and putting her hand over her mouth as if to smother her words, continued, "but I'll not say it. Now let me see, she mused, as she held up the wreath admiringly before her, "I think it is handsome; I'll put this bit of ivy just where it will show off prominently when he gets it. I wonder if he will comprehend its significance. Oh, what a strange thing love is, indeed. I'm sure——"

With blanched features she started to her feet and gave utterance to a scream that re-echoed through the silent forest, and fell forward on her face.

When she returned to consciousness a strange gentleman was kneeling beside her, bathing her temples in cold spring water.

"You feel better now, miss?" he said, as he observed her open her eyes and gaze languidly about her.

"Yes, thank you," she replied, sitting upright. "Is the horrid thing killed?" she asked, a shiver passing through her frame.

"Yes, see." And the gentleman held the lifeless bulk of the hideous blacksnake up on the end of his cane.

Bertie turned her gaze from it with a shudder.

"I was fishing," he began, "down in the creek when I was startled by your scream, and hastened to your assistance, to find that loathsome serpent disengaging itself from the folds of your dress, and I quickly dispatched it. It was a fortunate escape, miss, very."

"I owe the preservation of my life to you, sir. I am under many obligations to you, and I am sure Aunt Helen will thank you ever so much," said Bertie, as, picking up her hat and wreath, she prepared to go home.

"It affords me the profoundest pleasure to know that you escaped the poisoned fangs of that hideous reptile. That fact alone, Miss, is abundant cause for congratulation on my part."

Bertie was now normally herself again, and as the two walked along she silently surveyed her strange escort, found under such peculiar circumstances, and once or twice as their eyes met she felt her heart flutter and a strange sensation permeated her.

Thomas Ardmore, as he called himself, was the embodiment of vigorous manhood. Tall, well proportioned physically, with large, expressive eyes and a heavy, silken, jet black mustache to match his luxurious curls, he was a man of commanding presence. And, also, he was intelligent, polite—in fact he possessed all the elements that contribute to make up the polished gentleman. He was a man of leisure, who had come from Boston for a few weeks' recreation and rest in the country. Bertie had heard a great deal about him through her companions, and now she had met him—and the village girls looked and wondered as they saw them walking along together through the streets that morning.

They were seated at the little sewing table in the cosy sitting-room; Aunt Helen and Bertie, the one knitting stockings and the nimble fingers of the other marking out embroidery.

"Why, do you know, Bertie Seymour," said Aunt Helen, excitedly, laying down her knitting and looking straight at Bertie, "do you know that that stupid, awkward John Wharton is the butt of ridicule for the whole village, while Mr. Arnold——"

"Invidious comparisons are not necessary, aunt," interrupted Bertie, quietly; "they neither decrease my respect for John nor augment my admiration for Mr. Ardmore."

"You must admit, however, that Mr. Ardmore is superior to John Wharton," persisted Aunt Helen.

"I confess his superiority intellectually. Morally—that characteristic is yet to be determined."

Aunt Helen changed her tactics. Not one disparaging word against John could she force from Bertie. She rested uneasily in her chair. There was evidently some delicate subject she desired to communicate to Bertie.

"Well, well, young girls are never invested with common sense until it comes to them through stern practical experience," she at length ventured to suggest.

"That is the reason, I presume, you made so many mistakes during your early life," retorted Bertie.

Aunt Helen's face flushed as she answered:

"Maybe so; perhaps if I had listened to wiser heads——"

A knock at the door abruptly terminated the conversation. Aunt Helen arose to admit Mr. Ardmore.

They were strolling along, arm in arm, Bertie and Mr. Ardmore.

"Yes, Mr. Ardmore, I'll promise to be your friend," said Bertie, placing her hand in his.

"How strangely coincident with the ivy in the wreath you gave me after our romantic meeting," answered Mr. Ardmore. I've proven my fidelity by giving up all for you. I have wealth, character, and yet there is still a void in my heart which must be filled to complete my happiness."

"Miss Seymour—Bertie—say you love me; let me call you wife?"

And Mr. Ardmore caught both her hands and kissed them passionately.

"Not now—give me time for reflection, Mr. Ardmore," said Bertie, withdrawing her hands from his.

"Say now, Bertie," he pleaded; "shall we discard the silent meaning of the ivy—friendship, fidelity and—marriage?"

"No, no! I cannot act hastily in a matter of so serious a nature. I ask again time for reflection."

For a while Mr. Ardmore stood in profound meditation. At last he looked up, saying:

"I grant you time, Bertie. When we meet again let me hope that I shall be made happy by claiming you as my wife."

"Perhaps," came the response.

A drowsy afternoon in August. John Wharton, during his leisure hours (for school had closed for the summer) often wandered off to the old deserted mill. Here we find him on this particular afternoon hidden away behind the silent and decayed mill-wheel, his line dangling in the water, and a book opened out upon his lap.

Suddenly he was startled by tramping feet and voices above him. He listened.

"Well, said the first speaker, "the prospect, you say, is good."

"Of course. Why, a more simple set of people I never associated with. As to the old bank, why its going to be the easiest job we ever undertook. It's a mighty delicious nut to crack. I have studied it thoroughly, and know just how to get in and out."

"The sooner the better. I'm terribly short of funds, Lee."

And he turned his pockets inside out to give emphasis to the truth of his statement.

The other laughed.

"Suppose we make the attempt tonight?" suggested the first speaker.

"I accept the proposition. Suspicion will never attach to me. We will not leave the town for two or three weeks after the job is done, that will throw the simple fools off the scent."

John Wharton heard no more of the arrangements, for the two men moved off, but as soon as he had satisfied himself that he could get away unobserved, he ran swiftly toward the village and, going to the bank, communicated what he had heard to the president.

"Will they? Well, we'll see about that," answered that official, as John finished his narrative.

* * * * *

"Up and at them, boys!" came the command.

And before the two burglars could recover from their surprise they were bound tightly and the gleaming barrels of four formidable revolvers were pointed menacingly at them. The lights were turned up, and four men started back in astonishment.

The taller and handsomer of the burglars was—Thomas Ardmore.

Daylight found the whole village in a furore of excitement.

"Missus Helen, Missus Helen!" exclaimed one of the servants, rushing excitedly up stairs and pounding vigorously on that lady's door, "de bank has been robbed, an' Massa John Wharton he done help to grab one ob de robbers, an' it's Massa Ardmore.

This startling announcement brought Aunt Helen out of bed at a single bound, and she made the servant repeat the news slowly over to her, She threw up her hands in astonishment.

Bertie received the news quietly.

"Young people are never invested with common sense until it comes to them through stern, practical experience."

There was a tinge of sarcasm in her speech that cut deeply into the heart Aunt Helen. She threw her arms about the neck of her niece and silently wept.

And as Thomas Ardmore sat in his gloomy cell he heard the joyous wedding bells calling the people to witness the celebration of the nuptials of John and Bertie, who retired to the finished house with the blessing of Aunt Helen and the congratulations of the whole village.

Lakes of Solid Salt.

From a paper read by Sir Peter Lumsden before the Royal Geographical society, London: Yaroulan means "the sunken ground," and no word can better describe the general appearance of the valley of these lakes. The total length of the valley from Kangruali road on the west to the Band-i-Dozen, which bounds it on the east, is about thirty miles, and its breadth about eleven miles, divided into two parts by a connecting ridge, which runs across from north to south, with an average hight of about 1,800 feet, but has a narrow point which rises some 400 feet above the general average. To the west of this ridge lies the lake from which the Tekke Turcomans from Merv get their salt. The valley of this lake is some six miles square, and is surrounded on all sides by a steep, almost precipitous descent, impassable for baggage animals, so far as I am aware, except by the Merv road in the northwest corner. The level of the lake I made to be about 1,430 feet above sea level, which gives it a descent of some 400 feet from the level of the connecting ridge, and of some 950 feet below the general plateau above. The lake itself lies in the center of the basin, and the supply of salt is apparently unlimited.

The bed of the lake is one solid mass of hard salt, perfectly level, and covered by only an inch or two of water. To ride over it was like riding over ice or cement. The bottom was covered with a slight sediment, but when that was scraped away, the pure white salt shone out below. How deep this deposit may be, it is impossible to say, for no one has yet got to the bottom of it. To the east of the dividing ridge is the second lake, from which the Saryks of Penjdeh take their salt. The valley in which this lake is situated is much the larger of the two. The valley proper is some fifteen miles in length by about ten miles in breadth. The descent to it is precipitous on the north and west sides only, the eastern and southeastern end sloping gradually up in a succession of undulations. The level of this is apparently lower than that of the other. I made it out to be some eight hundred feet above the sea level. The salt in this lake is not so smooth as in the other, and did not look so pure. It is dug out in flakes, or strata, generally of some four inches in thickness, is loaded into bags and carried off on camels for sale without further preparation.

Rameses and Memnon.

Rameses II., or the Great, the Pharoah of the Bible, was fond of seeing his likeness in stone, since there are still remaining half a dozen huge statues of him, which neither time nor the rage of national enemies has been able to destroy. One at Thebes is of syenite granite, estimated to weigh eight hundred and eighty-seven tons. It is forty-two feet and eight inches in height and twenty-two feet and four inches across the shoulders. The figure is seated on a throne or chair, in a conventional position, with the hands on the knees, and the emblems of royalty displayen at the feet, on the head and on the throne. There is at Memphis a copy of this statue, of exactly the same size and appearance, the only difference between the two being the material—that of the Memphis statue being a single solid block of white limestone. It is not so well preserved as the Thebes statue, the material being softer, and therefore more liable to injury. The Vocal Mennon is a seated statue on the banks of the Nile, at Thebes, the peculiarity of its name arising from the fact that in the morning and evening a singular humming noise is heard to issue from it. The cause of this phenomenon is not known, but is believed to be the unequal contraction and expansion of certain parts of the stone. There are two of these statues, exact copies of each other, forty-seven feet high and eighteen feet and three inches across the shoulders.

An Imaginary Rival.

"'Twas the last rose of Summer
Left blooming alone,"

trilled Susie Ford, as she scoured away at the pantry shelves intent on getting her task done betimes, for hadn't "Cousin John" promised to drive her to C———that afternoon, and Susie dearly loved to go to C———, especially when pleasant, kindly "Cousin John" handled the reins.

Susie was a bright little body, not particularly noted for beauty, unless clear, blue eyes, a goodly quality of reddish-brown hair, and a happy disposition constitute that desirable quality. She was an orphan, and had lived here on the farm with Aunt Hester Holmes ever since her mother, Aunt Esther's only sister, had died, leaving her a helpless little infant dependent on the kindness of relatives.

Aunt Esther never regretted having taken the little Susie to her heart and home. Her bright face and sweet voice were a cheerful innovation on the quietness that generally prevailed at the farmhouse. And Susie, naturally affectionate, loved her home and every animate thing upon it, from Aunt Esther and her stepson John down to the little chicks and guinea fowls which she fed every morning.

Late in the afternoon Susie was safely esconced on the front seat of the dearborn, with Cousin John beside her, a basket of eggs on her lap to be exchanged at the store for tea and spices, and a basket stowed under the seat to hold the results of their shopping. "Now, don't forget to call for the mail, John, and don't upset Susie," was Aunt Esther's parting injunction. For Cousin John, dear reader, was a student and dreamer, "just home from college," Susie would have proudly informed you, and was apt to go about with his head in the clouds, to the risk of his own and other people's safety.

The air was sweet with the scent of orchard and field, the dust was nicely laid by the recent rain, and Susie enjoyed her ride to and from the little country town to the full. She transacted Aunt Esther's numerous commissions at the corner store carefully, while "Cousin John" called at the postoffice and bargained with the proprietor of the general book and news stand for some second-hand volumes.

At the tea-table that evening, while Aunt Esther and Susie were discussing the afternoon's purchases, John looked up from the letter he was reading and asked: "I say mother, do Boldts take boarders?" "Why, yes, I believe so. What makes you ask?" "Nothing particular, only Ed Thorne tells me here that his mother, his sister Nettie and Miss Longstreet have secured board there for a month or so—in fact have already taken up their quarters there." "Which means," said Aunt Esther, smiling, "that John and his beloved books will have to say good-bye to each other, as anything like quietness within a mile of Ed and Nettie Thorne is something not to be thought of."

Susie wondered, girl like, if Nettie Thorne was pretty, whether Cousin John admired her, and hoped she would see them all soon. Her wish was gratified the next day.

She was busy mixing biscuit for tea when she heard the sound of wheels, and looking from the window saw a fine team, driven by Mr. Thorn, rattle up to the gate in great style. In a moment Cousin John, who had also heard the wheels, hastened out and greeted the party warmly. They heard him invite them, especially pressing the ladies, to come in and stay for tea; but they declined, Ed Thorne adding mischievously: "Draw it mild old chum. As a rule these girls never refuse anything; but I suppose they don't want to frighten your mother too much just at first."

Miss Longstreet told him to mind his horses and not, their conversation or some one else would be frightened, and so with laughter and many charges from Ned to come up to see them, they drove off. And this was but the beginning of a series of driving and pleasure parties inaugurated and carried out in the weeks to come. Susie was always included in the invitations, but somehow she did not enjoy them very much. She and Helen Longstreet became very good friends, but she always felt abashed by Nettie Thorne's exuberant spirits and gay manner. In most of their parties Ed Thorne was almost the shadow of the stately Helen, and Cousin John always watched after Susie's comfort, but somehow Nettie seemed to have the pleasure of his company most of the time.

All things come to an end, and so the pleasant summer days slipped by and Mrs. Thorne and the young people were preparing for their flight city-ward. Aunt Esther had promised Miss Longstreet to let Susie pass a few weeks in town with her, and preparations for the visit were now hurried forward, but Susie took but a languid interest in them. She puzzled Aunt Esther sorely—with nothing apparently the matter with her, yet she seemed to be losing her color and was listless and indifferent; even the shopping for the proposed visit seemed to give her but little pleasure.

It was the eve of Susie's departure for the city, and her new Saratoga trunk (a present from "Cousin John") stood strapped and ready in the hall. She had been for a walk through the orchard, and as she was coming back by the lane she met him hunting for her. "Why, here is my little red bird," he said gayly, with a suggestive pull at her hair.

"I have been searching high and low for you, and had about reached the conclusion that you had departed for parts unknown by yourself, without waiting for the morning."

"Hey, little one, is that so," with another pull. Susie did not answer; there seemed to be a lump in her throat and she could not.

"See here;" he continued, "how do you like my farewell gift?"

"I think it is lovely," said Susie, finding her voice; "so large and roomy, and just the thing every way,"

"Large," said cousin in a puzzled tone, "and roomy; why, child, where are your eyes?"

Susie looked up and then stopped short, with an exclamation of pleasant surprise, Cousin John held in his hand a slender gold chain, from which depended a beautiful dead gold locket.

"There, take it," he said, "it won't bite you."

She took it from him and sprung the catch and then stopped short again. In one side he had put Aunt Esther's picture, in the other his own smiled up at her.

"I did not want you to forget your home folks, you see," he said, "you will be meeting such charming people at Miss Longstreet's."

"That will never be," exclaimed Susie vehemently.

"No, I think your affection for Aunt Esther is as enduring as the hills, but poor me, you see, that's the rub. I suppose you will learn the ways of most city girls and become quite a heart-breaker, in fact, be initiated into the mysteries of the charming art known as flirting," he continued, with fine disgust.

Susie looked at him in surprise.

"Don't mind me dear," he said in his usual tone, "your going away has spoiled my temper."

"If you don't want me to go I won't," Susie said flatteringly.

"What? and lose all the fun and all the sights? No, we are not so mean as all that. Only don't forget us quite," opening the gate for her and then stopping short at a glance at her face. "Susie!" he exclaimed, but Susie hurried on. He caught up to her. "Susie wait one moment. I had not intended to tell you this for awhile, not for a year perhaps, you are so young, but I cannot help it. Susie, dear, I love you, love you dearly; answer me, do you care anything for me?" But Susie turned her head. "It is as I thought; I have spoken too soon; I have frighened you," he said.

But Susie turned at this and said, "Not too soon but too late."

Cousin John paled. "Too late?" he asked; "it is some one else then?"

"No, but I thought you loved some one else, and that some one Nettie Thorne."

"Nettie Thorne!" he exclaime. "A mad-cap like Nettie Thorn! No indeed. Why, she is engaged to be married herself, and when she first came here. Her intedded husband is even now returning from his trip abroad, where he has been on business connected with his firm. Susie, my darling, is that your only objection to me?" And Susie's blushing face told him it was.

Susie went to the city and enjoyed her visit extremely. Before she returned home Nettie Thorne was married and, strange to relate, Susie acted as bridesmaid on the auspicious occasion. There is some talk of a double wedding to be next winter, the interested couples being Ed Thorne and Miss Longstreet and our hero and heroine, that is, if Aunt Esther's consent can be gained by the latter.

How Whaling Ships Winter in the Arctic.

In the fall, just before it gets so cold that the ice forms, the ships huddle together, and each puts down two anchors, one at the bow and one at the stern, and these hold them from striking against the shore or one another until the ice forms around them and freezes them in solidly. Then the anchors and rudders are taken up, and, with lumber which they have brought from home, the whalers build a substantial house over the ship. Then they get the Eskimo to build a sort of snow house over the wooden house and, so, with all this covering to protect them, they manage to keep warm and comfortable with very little fire, however cold it may be out-of-doors. Sometimes they put in double windows, the inside ones of glass, as usual, and the outside ones being made of slabs of ice, like the curious windows of the *igloos*. The white men do not live in these temporary houses built on tops of the ships, but in the cabin and forecastle, just as if they were cruising out to sea. The house is simply put over the ship to keep the real places warm, and right well it does its work. This "house," however, is very useful as a place for taking exercise, for ship-carpentering work, and for any small jobs that may be necessary. The Eskimo also congregate there, especially about mealtime; when generous whalers treat them with sea-bread and weak tea sweetened with molasses.

A Breath of Prairie Air.

Many of the young Canadians who took part in the Riel campaign were, as a body, of splendid physique averaging five feet ten and six feet two, who used to wear in Montreal and Toronto pointed boots and write with steel pens, chained to the counters of a bank or business house, with no prospect of becoming partners in the business which enslaved them.

Since they got their lungs filled with the prairie air they have closed their ledgers and taken to building log houses for themselves, striding over the sweet grass, galloping after half-wild cattle, cooking their own dinners, measuring monthly more around the chest, and feeling that it will be their own fault if they do not take their place among the men who are mastering a new land. A strong Canadian youngster who will labor, working with his own hands, will get $400 a year and his board, and be tempted to no great expense at his tailor's.

The Escurial.

The Escurial is the palace of the Kings of Spain, one of largest and most magnificent in the world. It was begun by Philip II. in the year 1562, and the first cost of the erection was 6,000,000 ducats. It forms a vast square of polished stone, paved with marble. It may give some notion of the surprising grandeur of this palace to say that, according to the computation of Francisco de los Santes, it would take four days to go through all the rooms and apartments, the length of the way being reckoned thirty-three Spanish leagues, which is aboue 120 English miles. There are 14,000 doors and 11,000 windows belonging to the edifice.

Eight and five eighths pounds per gallon is rapidly becoming the standard weight of milk in this country and in Europe

THE FASHIONS.

Wooden, glass, porcelain and lead, or imitation lead, beads of large size are the latest novelties in dress trimmings sent out from Paris.

A cluster of water-green feathers look well as the only trimming of a fine black straw bonnet, the lining and strings being of black velvet.

The Louis XV capote of tulle or lace is the dressy bonnet of the moment in Paris. It is almost conical to accommodate the high coiffure.

White duck waistcoats are occasionally worn with double-breasted frock-coats and dark trousers for dressy day occasions.

Polonaises remain in vogue in spite of all the efforts to introduce more fanciful novelties in the form of basques and tunics.

Crepe lisse, puffed and dotted with chenille, the color of the dress, or plaited and edged with beads, is worn with handsome dresses.

Absinthe, Chartreuse and cresson are three striking and trying colors in gale green, which still predominate in millinery garnitures.

The small capote is the favorable head-gear for visiting, etc. A few folds of tulle or a few inches of embroidery, with an algret or bow of ribbon, compose the whole. Strings are often dispensed with, but, if worn, are narrow. The very high crowned hats are not quite in such great vogue as they were, although exaggeration in the height of the adornments is still displayed.

Evening dresses, if very rich, are of brocade and beaded tulle or lace, or of velvet or plush and lace. The brocade or velvet forms the long train and decollete bodice, the tulle or lace being used for the tablier and other draperies. No berthes or sleeves are worn, especially when the corsage is of velvet. Indeed, velvet bodices are entirely plain and untrimmed, lacing at the back.

Thanks to the combination of materials worn and the fashion of wearing the dresses in separate portions, an appearance of great variety in the toilet may be produced without the enormous expense this would otherwise have entailed. Many gowns made up of thin materials are sent home with two bodices, one of the same fabric as the skirt, to be worn on hot days, and the other of velvet, warm and acceptable on chilly days. Sleeveless velvet jackets are much used for the purpose of slipping on readily and easily over the lace or canvas bodice. On the other hand, lace jackets or polonaises, with transparent elbow sleeves, are useful for transforming a lace or gauze skirt into a correct dinner dress. If the skirt be white or cream-colored, the jacket must be of the same tint, and black ones are equally useful with a black lace, satin or canvas skirt.

Twilled surahs are meeting with great favor this season, and these durable goods, of excellent finish and extra width, are sold in checks, stripes, tiny plaids and small-patterned brocades, in all the dainty and lady-like combinations of colors usually found in summer silks. A neat and stylish model of twilled surahs shows a ground of deep Neapolitan blue, printed in a pattern of pearl-gray ivy leaves outlined and veined with cream white. The skirt, of plain dark blue surah, is kilted to the knees, and two drapies in "shawl-point" shape of the printed fabrics are plaited dragonally across the front, and the lower point reaching quite to the foot of the dress-skirt. Each of these drapies is edged with cream-colored Renaissance lace, the upper one being very full. Both are carried high on each side, caught with blue ribbons just below the hips, and lose themselves at the back among the slight drapings of the tournure, which is also of the printed foulard and lace-edged. The Louis XIV jacket opens over a shirred vest of plain blue silk, and cream lace is cascaded down each side of the jacket. A parasol made of the printed surah and lined with cardinal, and a gray straw hat trimmed with a scarf of the same silk mingled with cream lace, are en suite.

Mountain dresses for climbing should be very short, stout, preferably of woolen goods, and plain. Large pockets should be provided or a bag slung over the shoulder by a wide, strong strap. This will be found very useful for collecting the few specimens one always desires to preserve as mementoes of such excursions. For long and rough scrambling about mountain sides, the skirts should be as short as propriety will allow, and knickerbockers should be worn. They should have cambric linings, so they will not be rough and disagreeable, and those that button closely about the ankles are decidedly preferrable, as ants and sandflies often creep about the clothing and cause serious annoyance, more particularly as there is no privacy into which one can retreat to remove them. Princess dresses are usually best for mountain wear. One young lady, of somewhat independent ideas, has a mountain dress which is made after the model of the "Mermaid" bathing suit, except the knickerbockers are very close at the ankles, the collar is close instead of turned over, and the sleeves in coat shape so that the gloves can be drawn over them.

Gloves should be of quite heavy leather and have long wrists. Kid gloves are almost worthless for such purposes. A hat with a comfortable wide brim should be worn, and an ample veil of moderately thick material is indispensable. Many ladies do not like the veil over the hat; for such a convenient arrangement is a netted scarf made with square meshes and little silk tassels around the edge. This may be tied over the hat, and will be ample security against this important article of dress taking leave on some breezy eminence, while at the same time it will have no perceptible warmth, and if properly arranged is quite becoming. An umbrella or cane may be carried. The stick should be stout; umbrellas with light bamboo handles are preferred. Carry as little luggage as possible; even an ounce weight extra will become burdensome before the journey is ended.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEPT. 23, 1885.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR AND NOVELTIES' EXHIBITION.—The annual fair of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society will be held in Philadelphia from September 23d to October 14, and the Novelties' Exhibition of the Franklin Institute will be opened on Sept. 15, continuing until October 31st. Both of these exhibitions offer attractions of unusual interest.

The State Fair, held on the grounds of the society near the Germantown Junction station of the Pennsylvania Railroad promises to be the most successful event of the kind ever held in Philadelphia. There will be an unusually large display of various products of farm and garden, articles of domestic handiwork, fine stock, cattle and machinery, and trials of speed participated in by gentlemen riders of Philadelphia and vicinity. A special feature is the dog show of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, which bids fair to surpass all previous shows in the extent and variety of its exhibits.

The novelties' Exhibition, as its title implies, is designed to be an exposition of all that is new in the field of mechanics, electricity, and industrial science. The exhibition will embrace a large and comprehensive display of machinery and appliances, illustrating the progress and advancement in electrical and other sciences. Apart from this, special features, as lectures and practical illustrations of the work, will be introduced; and music dispensed by a celebrated band will form a part of the ceremonies of each afternoon and evening. The buildings are commodious, easily accessible to the railroad, as well as to all portions of the city.

For the benefit of visitors the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets from September 23d to October 14th, inclusive, to Philadelphia from all stations on the Philad. & Erie Division and from all stations on the Northern Central R. R. between Hanover Junction and Troy, Pa., both inclusive, at a liberal reduction from the regular rates. The tickets will bear coupons of admission to either of the exhibitions. Special trains will also be run as the amount of travel warrants.

"WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR DAUGHTERS?"

This question is asked by a well known lady lecturer. Well, we can do a great many things with them; one thing, we must take good care of their health, and not let them run down and become enfeebled. For the feminine ailments, which may be summed up in one word—debility, we have a sovereign remedy in Brown's Iron Bitters, which has done much good. Miss Mary Greenfield, of Galatia, Ill., writes, "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of nervousness, indigestion and general poor health." Let the other young ladies take a hint.

A sad affair occurred about one mile south of Ramey, Clearfield county, Pa., Monday afternoon, 14. Two brothers, Henry and Wm. M'Gowen, in company with three or four men or large boys, were discovered in an orchard belonging to Samuel Whiteside. Isaac Wolf, who farms for Mr. Whiteside, took his rifle and fired at the intruders, the ball striking Henry M'Gowen, entering the right side above the hip bone and lodging in his body. The wounded man was taken to his home in Houtzdale, where he lingered for a few days when death ended his sufferings.

Wolf, who fired the fatal shot, claims that these other parties had been in the habit of stealing his apples and claims to have warned them to leave before he fired. His friends say that he also sent his wife to the orchard and told her to invite them to the house and he would give them all the apples they wanted, for which act of kindness she was insulted. This provoked Wolf and he fired upon them, with the above result. Wolf was taken to Clearfield jail on Monday night where he awaits trial for his deed of blood. He is spoken of as being a good citizen, but possesses a most violent temper.

A WALKING SKELETON.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles I found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 pounds."

Call at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte and get a trial bottle of this certain cure for all lung diseases. Large bottles, $1.

CURTIN M'CLAIN TO HANG.

The Board of Pardons met the other day and refused to interfere in the case of Curtin M'Clain, so nothing remains now but for the Governer to sign the death warrant and the doomed man to prepare to meet his fate.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. W. T. Atkins, of Girard, Kansas, writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers; they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known, and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints, purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can do without them. They will save hundreds of doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte.

A Huntingdon man has discovered amid the solitudes of Jack's mountain a hermit, one Calvin Shontz, who has passed a half a century in a cavern, refusing to hold any communication with his fellow men, because in early youth his brother had married the girl whom he loved.

When symptoms of malaria appear in any form, take Ayer's Ague Cure at once, to prevent the development of the disease, and continue until health is restored, as it surely will be by the use of this remedy. A cure is warranted in every instance.

Children often need some safe cathartic and tonic to avert approaching sickness. Simmons Liver Regulator will relieve colic, headache, sick stomach, indigestion, dysentery and the complaints incident to childhood.

THE PRESERVATION OF FORESTS.

A correspondent suggests that as a message of preserving our trees the taxes on growing timber land should be reduced or removed entirely. It is doubtful if this would be practicable. It would be difficult to persuade the Legislature to take any action in this direction, and even if taxes were removed from all growing timber land it would not prevent the destruction of trees. The owners of timber land have been told many times over that the preservation of forests is not only advisable for sanitary purposes, but that timber land is a positive source of income. But with an exhibition of ignorance or obstinancy that is surprising, these men seize the dollar of to-day and throw away the golden egg of to-morrow. The white pine requires but little soil and will grow in any part of the State. For the first few years of its life its growth is slow and it is liable to be destroyed by forest fires. When about twenty years old it is often cut down, as it then attains a size that permits of its use as firewood. This is a great blunder, for the white pine obtains much of its nourishment from the air, and after attaining a certain size its rate of growth rapidly increases, and in the second twenty years of its existence its growth is three times as great as in the proceeding period. After a pine forest is half a century old it may be decimated annually and will give a much better income than could be obtained from any other crop; while the healthful influence of a large tract of trees, and their prevention of droughts and freshets cannot be estimated.

STRANGE WAGERS.

The London swells are the most inveterate betters in the world. Time hangs so heavy on their hands that in the excitement of uncertainty they find a grateful relief. A curious bet was made in one of the London clubs, some years ago, that will doubtless point a moral. It was that a certain member could not within two hours, on London Bridge, sell one hundred new guineas at a penny apiece. The man took his place on the bridge with a little tray on which he had had the coins. He informed the passers by that they were genuine gold coins for the bank of England, and that they were to be had for a penny each. The cartmen and policemen laughed at him. When the time had expired, such is human incredulity, that he had sold but two, which a maid servant bought to amuse her two little charges.

Another peculiar bet made in London was by a well-known barrister, for a large amount, that he would, at a certain hour, block Fleet street in the busiest part of the day, and at the narrowest point. Half an hour before the appointed time he took his stand on the opposite side of the street from an insurance office which had a large lion over the door. He was dressed like a necromancer, with a long cloak, and wearing a tall, pointed hat, and large glasses over his eyes. Under one arm he carried an enormous book, and in his hand he held a large telescope, which every few moments he pointed at the lion, after inspecting the book.

People gathered around, and he told them that in the Book of Balderdash it was written that in half an hour that lion would wag his tail. Slowly walking up and down, and every few minutes taking a look at the lion through his glass, he attracted the attention of everybody, and the awaiting crowd grew every moment denser. Then wagons stopped to see what the trouble was, and these jammed the others, until the whole street was crowded and impassable. The barrister slipped away in the crowd, but a most obstinate jam ensued, and it was more than an hour before the police could clear the thoroughfare.

THE SACRED SCARLET COLOR.

Both in Italy and other countries the archaic images of the deities were painted red, and the traditional practice was, in some cases, long continued. It has been said that this practice was intended to please "the color sense," by which is meant that these images were regarded as pretty gew-gaws. This is not likely, and the true explanation is that the color red was sacred. All pristine creeds can, with probability, be traced ultimately to two origins. They are, in different disguises, the worship of the sun and the worship of humanity. Red became, therefore, an exceptionally odious color when the ascetic temper gained possession of religion. The author of the Wisdom of Solomon betrays a profound antipathy in the following: "Or made it like some vile beast, laying it over with vermilion and with paint coloring it red, and covering every spot therein." The coating of vermilion was plainly offensive to him, and he describes in another place the voluptuary as crying: "Let us crown ourselves with rosebuds before they are withered." Afterward a fresh association was added, and scarlet typified not only the sins of Babylon, but their punishment.

A cheerful face is as good for an invalid as healthy weather. To make a sick man think he is dying is to look half dead yourself. Hope and fear are as catching as cutaneous complaints. Always look cheerful, whether you feel so or not.

Ask your grocer for ORIENTAL, full roller process flour.

ST. PETERSBURG AS A SEAPORT.

St. Petersburg was found in 1703, and it was a leading idea in the mind of Peter the Great that it was to be a seaport. For this he selected a site on the shores of the Baltic. Although this has always been perfectly well understood, it has never been fully realized till the present day. Cronstadt has been the real port all this time. No vessel drawing over nine or ten feet of water could float over the bar of the mouth of the Neva and reach the capital; all vessels requiring a greater depth of water than this had to deliver their cargoes at Cronstadt. The goods were then put into barges, which were either poled or tugged up to St. Petersburg. All commercial operations were carried on at a great disadvantage under such a mode of operations. This will be best understood by stating that goods can at the present day be sent from London or Hull in about a week, but the transhipment of them at Cronstadt, with the short but slow passage to St. Petersburg, the delivery there, where there has never been a proper harbor—these operations, to which has to be added a highly-developed system of custom house officialism, with all its forms to be attended to, usually occupied as much as three weeks, at times even more. Often the barges, which are large and unmanageable, get aground or sink with their freight in the Gulf of Finland. Such a condition of things made contracts almost an impossibility, and the commercial prosperity and advancement of the capital has been much retarded. This will now be changed: sea-going vessels of almost any size will now be able in the future to proceed direct to St. Petersburg by the new canal, at the end of which docks have also been constructed and connected with the railways. All the grievous delays of the past will be thus avoided. Cronstadt is to remain exclusively a port for the naval marine. It will henceforth be the Portsmouth of Russia.

This canal, which has just been opened between St. Petersburg and Cronstadt, may be said to have put the last finishing touch to the great design which Peter the Great had contemplated for the capital of the Russian Empire. The completion of the whole has been slow—much more so than would have been the case in Western lands—still it is at last realized.

MANUFACTURE OF INDIAN GRAVES.

So determined, indeed, are some of these fabricators of frauds, that the following incident is worthy of being published, to show the ingenuity they exercise in their peculiar calling. To discover an Indian grave is, of course, a red-letter day for archæologist. Now, Indian graves are manufactured to order, it would appear. At least the following recently occurred in New Jersey: A Philadelphia Flint Jack secured a half-decayed skeleton from a Potter's field in the vicinity, and placed it in a shallow excavation on the wasting bank of a creek in New Jersey, where Indain relics were frequently found. With it he placed a steatite tobacco pipe of his own make, a steatite carving of an eagle's head and beads; with these were thrown numbers of genuine arrow heads and fragments of pottery. The earth was blackened with powdered charcoal. This "plant" was made in November, and, in the following March, during the prevalence of high waters and local freshets, he announced to an enthusiastic collector that he knew the location of an Indian grave, and offered to take him thither for $50, the money to be paid if the search proved successful, which of course it did. The cranium of that Philadelphia pauper passed through several craniologists' hands, and was gravely remarked upon as of unusual interest, as it was a marked *dolichocephalic* skull, whereas the Deleware Indians were *brachycephalic*!

NAMING THEMSELVES.

A Kansas farmer is the proud father of twelve children. As one after another comes to his happy household he is in doubt as what the infant, when grown up, would like to have as a prenomen. He does not like to call his budding boy Jehosaphat, nor is he satisfied with the common name James. His daughter, who has not yet suffered with her first tooth, he does not like to call her Mehitable, but neither can he be content with the ordinary name Ann, or Annie. Annie is pretty, and so is Marry, and so is a number of nice little names like Emma and Mable. But the Kansas man will have none of these. He might name one of his boys "Leavenworth Titus," and others "Lawrence Cambodius," and still another "Atchison Sulpicius;" and he might have one of his daughters "Olathe" and another "Alicia Wyandotte," but he won't. He will merely number his offspring as they appear at regular intervals, and let each select a name for itself when it reaches the years of discretion. A character is the Kansas farmer. And the names selected by his "numerical" children, when the time comes for each to choose his own, may be more absurd than any that he could possibly have bestowed in baptism.

If a man could be conscious of all that is said of him in his absence, he would probably become a very modest man indeed.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

AFTER DINNER.

Persons who suffer from Indigestion can arrest the progress of that painful malady by the use of an after-dinner pill, so composed that it will give tone to the stomach, prevent heartburn, rouse the liver to healthful action, invigorate the kidneys, and thus, through the activity of these organs, promote the natural movement of the stomach and bowels. AYER'S PILLS are so compounded that their action, though mild, effectually produces the above results. They also, in curing Constipation, remove the cause of Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, and many other serious ailments.

AYER'S PILLS

contain no mineral nor poisonous substance, and do not gripe unless the bowels are irritated, and even then their influence is healing. To continue their effect in constipated or chronic cases, they need only be taken in diminishing instead of increasing doses. For seamen, and inhabitants or travelers in sparsely settled countries where physicians are not at hand, they are of inestimable value. There is hardly a sickness they will not alleviate, and in most cases cure, if taken promptly. To young girls just entering upon womanhood, and to women whose period of maternity is drawing to a close, Ayer's Pills, in moderate doses, merely sufficient to ensure regular action of the bowels, will be found of

Incalculable Value.

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A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness, & PHYSICAL DECAY, In Young & Middle Aged Men.

TESTED FOR SEVEN YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES.

TREATMENT. One Month, $3.00. Two Months, $5.00. Three Months, $7.00.

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The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor.

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Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

AGENTS Makes over 100 per cent profit selling the Family Coffee Roaster. Durable, perfect in operation, and of great domestic utility. Write for circular.

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THE GREAT SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR Unfailing Specific FOR Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; **sour stomach; loss of appetite;** sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; **headache;** loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **debility;** low spirits; a thick, **yellow** appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high-colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS ✣ LIVER ✣ REGULATOR

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action. Being **entirely vegetable,** no particular care is required while using this medicine.

The **Regulator** acts without disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. **It regulates the Liver,** and Nature relieving herself, causes the bile to act as the purge. The excess of bile being removed, **a tonic effect** is produced, and health is perfectly restored.

It Regulates the Bowels and Removes CONSTIPATION.

It Is a CERTAIN CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

The **Regulator** contains no quinine, mineral, or anything that will injure the most delicate patient, and is given with **safety** and the **happiest results** to the most delicate infant. For all diseases in which a **laxative, alterative or purgative** is needed it will give the most perfect satisfaction. **The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!**

☞ THERE IS BUT ONE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR!

See that you get the **genuine,** with the **red Z** on front of Wrapper, prepared only by

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EIGHT FIRST PREMIUMS WITHIN A MONTH.

Baugh's Raw Bone Manures and High Grade Agricultural Chemicals and other products, on exhibition at the Pennsylvania State Fair, September 8th to 20th, 1884, were awarded five first premiums.

They were also awarded three first premiums as follows:

Lehigh County Fair at Allentown, Pa., September 30th to October 3rd; Berks County Fair at Kutztown, Pa., October 7th to 10th; Northampton County Fair at Nazareth, Pa., October 7th to 10th.

The above are the only premiums made by Baugh & Sons during '84.

Baugh's Raw Bone Manures have secured a great many premiums including Centennial, Paris and other medals.

Farmers have discovered that Raw Animal Bone is a most valuable enricher of the soil and producer of crops. **Baugh's $25 Phosphate** contains the life and essence of Animal Bones. This article is manufactured only by Baugh & Sons, Office No. 20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER,

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Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

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SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

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COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men. Address, Le CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. One mile east of Rochester.

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Large Stock of Furniture! Big Reduction in Prices!

I will offer my Entire Stock of Furniture for the next Sixty Days for Cash at such prices that every person can buy new furniture.

We manufacture nothing but good goods, and ask a careful inspection before buying elsewhere. We quote a few prices:

Solid Walnut Marble Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $55 to $45.
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Walnut Book Cases Reduced from $30 to $25.
Extension Tables, $5.00 up.—New Lot Lounges, $4.50 up.
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BUREAUS, WASH-STANDS, PARLOR TABLES, CANE AND WOOD-SEAT CHAIRS, ROCKERS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, ETC.

If you want a bargain come within the next sixty days. *Yours Respectfully,*

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Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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"For many years I had suffered with a complaint which the physicians call gravel. I had employed some of the most noted doctors without obtaining any permanent relief, and for a long time my case was regarded hopeless. All who knew the circumstances said I must die. Finally my wife induced me to try a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," which she had somewhere heard of or seen advertised. Without the slightest faith in it, but solely to gratify her, I bought a bottle of a druggist in the village. I used that and two or three bottles more, and—to make a long story short—I am now as healthy a man as there is in the country.

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Don't let a foolish prejudice against a popular medicine stand between you and the health of your wife, child or baby. It is always right to advertise a blessing. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is a blessing. It has saved thousands, and it will help you. If you are sick from troubles of the kidneys, bowels, liver or blood, spend one dollar for the king of medicines.

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

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OVER 1,000,000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER
FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS,
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DON'T FORGET THAT
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ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES,
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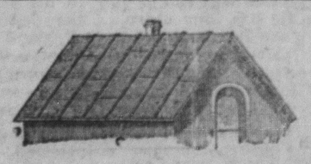

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23jl1y ISRAEL CONFER & SON

BURNING A SLAVER.

Many years ago, when slavery was the rule and not the exception, vessels running a cargo were extremely clever in eluding capture and putting their pursuers off the scent. A good story is told of the flagship—Winchester, I think—going out of Simon's Bay bound to the Mauritius. When off Cape Hangklip, late one afternoon, a very rakish, suspicious looking craft was sighted, carrying an unusual number of staysails and studdingsails, who, upon seeing the man-of-war, hoisted Spanish colors and her number of Marryat's code, and requested to be reported. She passed quite close, and was apparently a passenger ship of about 500 tons burden, for as she neared them about a dozen ladies, in very smart bonnets, veils, and parasols, were observed to come on deck and wave their handkerchiefs with every demonstration of cordiality to the officers of the flagship. She seemed to have also a large crew, and was very clean and smart. Supicion was quite disarmed, and she was logged as a passenger ship from Manila to Cadiz. The Admiral was alone in his opinion that all was not right, remarking that the ladies waved their pocket handkerchiefs uncommonly long and vigorously to a mere passing ship; he also thought the handkerchiefs unusually large, and further he mentioned that as she passed he was looking out of the door in the stern gallery, and a faint, curious whiff came down on the wind, reminding him of something long passed. He could not remember for the moment of what it did remind him, but it suddenly occurred to him several hours after that the faint passing odor, as the vessel swept by, recalled the smell of a slave ship which he had navigated into port years before. And he was right. This same vessel was taken, off the Havana, on her subsequent voyage, and proved to have been a Spanish ship from Fernando, Veloso River, in the Mozambique Channel, full of slaves for Cuba. Her captain explained with delighted pride his meeting with the flagship off the Cape, and how, seeing a large man-of-war bearing down upon him with the certainty of capture and no hope to escape should the ship's character be known, he adopted the clever expedient, doubtless not for the first time, of dressing up a number of his men in women's attire, a ruse that was in this instance entirely successful.

LIFE IN HOLLAND.

To study the real, every-day life of Holland one would have to leave the large cities and visit the towns and villages, many of which cannot boast of the modern luxury of a railway. Take such a town as Hoorn, and, although its picturesqueness has, I think, been exaggerated by some writers, it is undoubtedly, with Alkmaar close by, a good section to learn something of Dutch customs and rural life. It is only within a few months that Hoorn could boast of a railroad. There this grave old town has stood for centuries on the Zuider Zee. For miles before it is reached one sees the high embankment or sea wall that has reclaimed and made land for the track on which the locomotive runs. Generations of sleepy, easy-going people have passed in procession from the cradle to the grave since the days when Hoorn was known and felt in the world. They have dwelt, to be sure, in the same old houses, with narrow, steep stairways, black oaken beams and gable roofs, that seem to nod and wink and look tipsy, and jolly and funny at each other to this day. The doors and the window frames of these houses are painted to-day with the same colors as in the days when the fleet of Hoorn started to take the town of London. Green, black, yellow and pink are gay colors for such a frowsy old place as Hoorn. What the people of Hoorn do is a mystery to me. A few of them loisurely drive about in long, narrow, dark green wagons, with solid wooden axles. Springs are taxed in Holland, so the poor cannot afford them on their vehicles. Others seem to be engaged in scouring milkpans in narrow streets, and by far the majority stand around and stare curiously, though not rudely, at strangers, wondering, no doubt, what one can see in Hoorn to make it worth a visit.

THE TALLEST RACE.

Careful measurements have been made in recent times, by different observers, of many individuals in various parts of Patagonia. The result is that the mean stature of adults (of both sexes, it would appear), is found to be about 1.78 meters, or five feet ten inches English. This mean may seem rather low, but if we compare it with that of France, which is only 1.65 meters (about five feet five inches), and if we consider that for all humankind the statistics give only 1.70 meters (rather less than five feet eight inches), we shall perceive that this figure represents in reality a very lofty stature, and makes the Patagonians the tallest race now existing. Men of six feet French (six feet three and one-half inches English) are common among them, and occasionally one is found who reaches two meters, or six feet six and one-half, inches.

The railing of a cross woman, like the railing of a garden, keeps people at a distance.

—ORIENTAL is the best in the market. Try a sack.

LIME WATER.

The housekeeper should never be without a bottle of lime water. To have it always ready and in good order, with little expense, place in a tall quart bottle of any kind a gill or so of good lime just slaked with water. Then fill the bottle with rain or other pure water, and allow it to stand quietly, well corked. The lime will settle, leaving clear lime water at the top. Pour this off gently, as wanted, adding more water as needed. Lime water, even when closely corked, often deteriorates; the carbonic acid in the air unites with the lime and settles as an insoluble carbonate on the sides of the bottle, which is nearly impossible to remove. This will spoil the bottle for any other use. Therefore select one from the storeroom which is not valued, but which has a good tight cover. A wide-mouth bottle is preferable. The lime should be removed and fresh put in once a year or so, unless kept very tightly corked. A pint of cold water dissolves less than ten grains of lime and warm water still less. The uses lime water may be put to are innumerable. If good milk disagrees with a child or grown person, three or four tablespoonfuls of lime water added to a pint of it will usually help digestion and prevent flatulence; it also counteracts pain from wind in the stomach caused by eating acid fruits. Over-eating of candies and other sweets will sometimes cause acidity, for which this is a sovereign remedy. A tablespoonful for a child of two years old to a gill or more for an adult is an ordinary dose, while considerable will have no bad results; in fact, it is a simple antiacid and slightly tonic. A small quantity put into the tooth-mug with the water for cleaning the teeth will harden the gums and prevent soft decay, which is a serious evil which many desire to avert. For burns and scalds, to two parts of linseed oil add one part of lime water and apply with soft linen.

DIVER'S GOOD FORTUNE.

The old divers are fond of recounting the glories of their craft and are specially impressed with any information as to the fate of the vessels of the Armada. This spirit has been fostered no less by the successes of the ancestor of the Mulgraves than by the good fortune of John Gann, of Whitstable. The old diver was, many years since, employed on the Galway coast and used to pass his evenings in a public house frequented by fishermen. One of these men, repeating a tradition which had long existed in the district, told Gann that one of the Spanish vessels had been wrecked not far from the coast and intimated that he himself could point out the spot. Gann, having finished his special job, made terms with the fisherman and they were both out for many weeks dragging the spot indicated for any traces of the wreck. They were at last rewarded by coming upon obstructions with their grapnels. Gann brought out his diving apparatus, and sure enough the truth of the tradition was vindicated by the finding of a number of dollars which had originally been packed in barrels. The barrels, however, had rotted away and left the gold stacked in barrel shape. With the money so recovered John Gann built at Whitstable, his native place, a row of houses, which to commemorate the circumstance, he called Dollar Row.

OLD FOGYISM.

The rubs, disappointments and sorrows of a hard world make lotos land a necessity, and what most interests us is always seen through a lotos land mist. Youth looks forward, age backward, through this magical haze. What is ambition in the one becomes old fogyism in the other, and both are living in air-castles and develop their best thoughts and actions in this unreal abode. Fashion has changed much, but it has not changed the deeper tissue of the heart, or the deeper nerve organization of the brain. It has written the ban against sentumentalism, but real sentiment remains untouched by its decrees. Fashion itself has its old fogy dreams, and the world-hardened cynical old dowager herself, who has closed her ears to praise or censure, nods paralytically before her fire and finds her lotos land in the flaming coals. An old fogy is not old, though he be a patriarch as to years; age may have shriveled his flesh, robbed him of his teeth and distorted his joints with rheumatism, but the sap of youth is untouched in his heart. He is the real and only successful alchemist; he has discovered the virgin earth called "old fogyism," and by its aid is enabled to convert all the baser metals of life into pure and uncorrupted gold.

MAHOMET AND HIS CAT.

While Mahomet was concocting his system his cat sat curled up on his sleeve. While the cat purred Mahomet reflected, for the purring of the cat makes an excellent base to meditation. Perhaps the prophet dreamed of his paradise. He dreamed for a long time, and the cat fell asleep. Being at length obliged to attend to his business, Mahomet took a pair of scissors, cut off the sleeve of his robe on which the cat was sleeping, and rose gently from his seat, happy that he had not disturbed the animal's slumber.

Cash will be paid for red wheat, rye oats and corn, at the roller mill, Centre Hall. tf

A smooth complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Tonic. For promtly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks. sep

Neuralgia of the Face.

Capt. John Orr, Pearlington, Miss., has been a most intense sufferer from facial neuralgia for over twenty years. He has had seventeen operations performed on the nerves—that is, had them divided, cut off close to the bone from which they emerge. But this never did him any good; the most excruciating pain continued without the least interruption. He often wished for death to relieve him of the intolerable pain. The best physicians failed to relieve him. They finally advised him to consult Drs. Hartman & Miller, at the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans, which he did. They prescribed PERUNA, and in less than a month was entirely relieved of the pain. Before consulting these doctors the least touch to any part of his face or nose would cause the most fearful pain, while now he can blow his nose and wipe his face without the least fear of pain. The captain is grateful beyond measure for this unexpected and unhoped for result.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kenner, 93 Laurel street, New Orleans, has been one of the greatest sufferers from Neuralgia of the face during the past year that we have ever heard of. From morning to night, and from night to morning, there was one constant, racking, tearing, burning pain, extending clear around her head and deep down through every muscle, tooth and bone in her face. No rest and no sleep. All physicians failed to relieve her, as well as all remedies. She was constantly in the most agonizing despair. She called on Dr. Hartman, who said the cause was chronic catarrh. He prescribed PERUNA for her and now every pain has left her. She feels like another person and can eat heartily and sleep soundly.

Mrs. C. J. Miles, Gallipolis, O., writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, O. My affliction has been rheumatism, located in the right arm and shoulder, of more than two years' standing, and after trying a great many remedies without any relief, I commenced the use of PERUNA, which, after using three bottles, found a decided change for the better. I continued to use it and now feel entirely well."

Huldah Ward, Wellston, O., writes: "I have been afflicted for years with that dreaded disease, catarrh. I tried a great many different kinds of medicine, but to no effect. I commenced taking your PERUNA about nine months ago; have taken about ten bottles. It is doing me much good. By its continued use I hope to be entirely cured."

Dr. A. B. Lovejoy, Dadeville, Ala., writes: "I have a fine run on your PERUNA and MANALIN. Please send me a lot of books, "The Ills of Life."

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such eruptions, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

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In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY.

FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME:

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

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A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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The world-renowned author in this admirable lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450.
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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after July 5, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 46 a m
"	"	Williamsport		7 25 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 25 a m
"	"	Renovo		9 35 a m
"	arr at	Erie		6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia			7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		1 30 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport		2 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		3 50 p m
"	"	Renovo		5 05 p m
"	"	Kane		9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at				5 05 p m
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia			11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon		5 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport		7 15 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 13 p m
"	arr at	Renovo		9 15 p m
(Sunday Train.				
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 57 a m
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 33 a m
"	"	arrives Renovo		12 30 p m
EASTWARD.				
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven			7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 29 a m
"	"	Williamsport		8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane			5 45 a m
"	"	Renovo		10 00 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 00 a m
"	"	Williamsport		12 15 p m
"	"	Montandon		1 17 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
WMPT ACN leaves	Renovo			3 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport		6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon		7 41 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		10 00 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 20 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 05 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 10 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R., at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P.M.	P M
1 35	10 20	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 35	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 15	10 35	7 25	Lewisburg, leave	8 35	12 40	4 30
2 20	10 40	7 30	Fair Grounds	8 30	12 35	4 25
2 29	10 51	7 40	Belbl	8 20	12 24	4 34
2 36	11 00	7 48	Vicksburg	8 15	12 16	4 28
3 00	11 20	8 00	Mifflinburg	8 00	12 00	4 13
3 28		8 22	Milmont	7 40		3 52
3 40		8 33	Laureiton	7 30		3 40
5 00		9 48	Coburn	6 18		2 20
5 30		10 15	Rising Spring	5 50		1 50
		10 39	Centre Hall			1 28
		10 48	Gregg			1 19
		11 00	Linden Hall			1 08
		11 10	Oak Hall			1 00
		11 20	Lemont			1250

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 10 a m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.29 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.50 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
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11jun tf Druggist.

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1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
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14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

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9sept e ow] Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y.

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No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

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Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
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$200.000 In presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you to work that will at once bring you in money faster than any thing else in America. All about the $200,000 presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortune for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Worsening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

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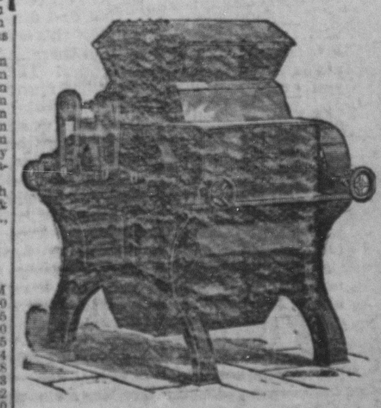


KURTZ

ROLLER FLOURING MILLS,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

NOW READY FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF

FLOUR & FEED.

FLOUR AND FEED WILL BE EXCHANGED FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, AND AT RETAIL FOR CASH.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Grain.

The outfit of the mill is the finest and among the best in the world, and work will be done equal to any mill in the country.

FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.

A HAYING SONG.

Over the meadow floats the mist;
  Rolling softly away;
Upon the hills the sun has kissed,
  Brightens the yellow day.
    Faintest breath of the morning breeze
    Shakes the dew from the orchard trees,
    Sways the bough where robin is saying,
    "Wake, oh, wake! it is time for haying!"

Cows are lowing in haste to try
  Pastures moistened with dew;
Swallows twitter, and brown bees fly,
  Scenting the blossoms new.
    Meadow larks, out of sight repeat,
    Over and over, "Sweet, oh, Sweet!
    Grass, and clover, and lilies blowing,
    Round my nest like a forest growing."

Through the meadows the mowers tread,
  With a sturdy stroke and true;
And oh! for the lilies, so tall and red,
  When the gleaming scythe sweeps through,
    Balancing over the grasses light,
    Dropping with laughter out of sight,
    "Ho, ho, ho!" hear the blackbird singing.
    "Give me a day when scythes are swinging."

In fragrant furrows the grass is laid,
  The golden sun climbs high;
The mowers sharpen the ringing blade,
  And glance at the western sky.
    Hark the quail with his warning call
    Whistles loud from the mossy wall,
    "Mower whet!" while the sun is shining,
    Storms may come when the day's declining.

NELLIE'S ALPENSTOCK.

It was in the summer of eighty. Sister Nell and I had been moping all Spring, when Aunt Hettie came and carried us off for a change of delicious summering. Not to any fashionable springs or seaside resort, but here and there among the mountains, up and down the Hudson. Two months of romance—a day dream to me. But it was Nell I started to tell you about. She was a semi-invalid, this spoiled sister of mine, which was one reason auntie kept us away from any crowded resort. Nell loved society—gentlemen's society—but she was so capricious, they never got along smoothly together long. They admired her archness, her beauty; the *petite* figure leaning back among the cushions of her sofa made slaves of them, until her caprices, her coqueteries drove them away. I used to get so impatient with her, for I wanted to see her settled in life. She was twenty-two now, and I—well, I was a little older, but felt ten years older at least, and always worried over her so much. She had been paler than usual this Spring, and I blessed dear Auntie Hettie as I marked her daily improvement. Well, we were at Hoosac. Those of you who, in your summer jaunts, have visited Hoosac Tunnel, well remember the natural beauties of the place. We were stopping at "Rice & Jenk's hotel, at the east end—Nell and I, half intoxicated with the invigorating air, and happy from the mere delight of existence. Before us roared and tumbled the Deerfield River, while directly behind, the mountain rose far above; in fact, we seemed shut in by mountains. Within an hour of our arrival, some one was saying within our hearing, "No one should think of leaving without seeing the Twin Cascades," and a glowing description followed. Catching the luminous expression of Nell's eyes as she turned to look at the speaker, I knew she meant mischief. I looked also. He continued talking, apparently unconscious of the two pair of eyes upon him, as he turned away with his companion, Nell said quietly:

"Dolly, I'm going to see the Cascades, and I'm going to have him for an escort. He is splendid, and his voice is something new in my experience."

"You are not going to do anything of the kind, Nellie! You heard him say one can ride only a part of the way, and you know you cannot bear the fatigue of walking any distance. Besides you don't know the gentleman."

"Dolly, I'm not myself at all here, in this glorious atmosphere! Why, Doll dear, I feel as if I only have to stretch out my wings"—with a graceful wave of her arms—"and just fly! And as for him, I'll take him on trust!"

The two gentlemen, who had seated themselves at the open window near where we stood, at this moment caught my attention. They were smiling at Nellie's last words. I never saw her look prettier than at that moment. Comforting myself with the assurance that they could not possibly know the subject of our conversation, I drew her away, before she had discovered them. At dinner they sat just opposite at the same table. Oh, that first dinner! I can't help recalling it, if this is a love story. If you have been there, I am sure my experience is yours! Did you ever taste such food—such fruit? Did you mark with keen anticipation each dish beside your plate, and, when in an incredibly short space of time the empty dishes stared you in the face, wonder—with a faint suspicion of foul play—where it had all gone to? Then finding your neighbors in the same fix, you followed their example, and ordered more. While Nell was waiting for "more" she looked up at her opposite neighbor, as if she had just discovered him, a long, steady look, and then turned to auntie with the faintest little sigh:

"Aunt Hettie, do you want to make me very happy?"

The sweet pathetic voice was a charm in itself.

"Why, certainly dear!" said unsuspicious auntie.

"Then let me go to the Cascades this afternoon?"

"Cascades! Where?"

"I heard a gentleman say there are beautiful cascades not far off, and that no one should leave without seeing them; and I know I shall always regret it if I fail to see them."

"Well, dear, I'll inquire; and if is not too far, we'll go."

"Pardon a stranger's intrusion, but I am going with my friend here, and if you please, we should be most happy to have your company. I think the view will satisfy you."

Auntie consented with thanks for us all, while Nell gave him a look of open-eyed childish admiration for his goddess; and we left the table with the hour fixed for starting. As we were helped into the easy open wagon, he introduced himself as "Fred Upton," and his friend as "Major Holbrook," Auntie did the formal introducing on our side, and in five minutes we were as much at ease as four old cronies. I confess to an uneasy feeling about Nell's getting any farther than the wagon went. But she—she hadn't a thought beyond that minute and its enjoyment. Witty, arch, and artfully artless; I must confess she charmed both gentlemen, while auntie smilingly divided her attention between us and the surrounding scenery. The end of the wagon road was reached. Auntie's expression was perfectly appalling as Mr. Upton politely asked if he should assist her to alight, adding:

"We have quite a walk before us, but a very pleasant one."

"Oh, girls, we ought not to have come! Why, Nellie what will you do?"

"Oh, auntie, don't mind me. Why I'm a new creature up here in the mountains."

And truly, sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks attested the fact. To our surprise she walked to the spot, seemingly as easy as any of us. Auntie immediately set to sketching, while I was lost in admiration of the beautiful streams that from up the height came dancing and foaming down to meet at the base. And then those ferns! With hands full of the delicate fronds, I turned to look for sister. She sat a little way off, very quiet, looking wistfully toward the mountain top, where the fall at the left came dashing over. Suddenly turning to Mr. Upton:

"I wonder what one could see at the top there?"

"A continuation of the same, with slight variations."

"Did any one—ladies, I mean—ever go up there?"

"I think so; I know of several who attempted it last year. One needs to be sure-footed, though," as if interpreting her wish.

"Dolly please take care of my parasol and gloves. I wish I had an Alpenstock! I'm going up the cascade, Aunt Hettie!"

Of course we protested, and of course she had her own way as usual.

"If you are really in earnest," said Mr. Upton. "I will be your Alpenstock."

If you could have seen that witch scale those almost perpendicular rocks, mossy, wet, and slippery! It seemed as if she trod on air. She passed her companion at the start, and kept far ahead of him all the way, stopping once to scream down to us:

"I was never so happy in my life!"

The next minute a little object came tumbling down, and splashed into the pool at our feet. It was her Congress boot! There she was, away up the rocky height, in one shoe! She had wedged her foot in a cleft in the rodk, and in her frantic endeavors to release herself before her companion could overtake her, had slipped her foot out, and before he could stoop to pick up the shoe it became dislodged, and was on its way down to us. Poor Nell! She sat down and waited, looking ruefully at the pretty stocking, and at the distance she had to retrace.

"Well, Alpenstock what am I to do?"

How his laugh rang out as he looked at the disconsolate little heap on the rock.

"Pardon me, please, but this is a situation, isn't it? You couldn't, by any possibility, wear"—and he glanced at his own substantial understandings. "Let me think; I have it!"

Hastily tearing off strips of birch bark from a tree near, he bound several thicknesses on the sole of the unfortunate foot, tearing his handkerchief into strips to bind it on. Then helping her to her feet, he said politely:

"Shall we go on?"

Wilfulness was all humility now.

"If you please we will solve the problem of getting down over those horrid rocks. How far off the rest look down there!"

At the second step she halted; the tender foot found it difficult. He apparently waited that result.

"If you will allow me—"

And without finishing the sentence, he raised her light form on one arm, and grasping everything that came in his way with the other, swung himself down with his burden from one foothold to another. Once, as he stopped a moment to rest, he released her, saying:

"I can echo what I heard you saying a few minutes ago."

"What was it?"

"I was never so happy in my life!"

What would she not have given to keep back the blushes then? But he said no more, and soon deposited his burden down at auntie's feet.

Poor auntie! she had placed herself resignedly on a stump, with her back to the climbers, lest she should see them fall. Very slowly on Nell's account, we came back to the wagon. Nell was very quiet during the ride back, but we attributed it to fatigue, until, when alone at last, she laid her head in my lap, and sobbed:

"I don't know what ails me, Dolly! I—oh, please ask Aunt Hetty to take us away from here as soon as possible! I am afraid—oh, Doll, I hardly know what I am afraid of."

Ah, Doll knew! Next morning before breakfast, I said quietly to auntie, watching the effect on Nell:

"Auntie would you mind leaving here to-day? Nellie is impatient for a ride over the mountain with that Colossus of a driver."

But Nell, who was herself again, said sharply:

"What do you mean Doll? I could stay here forever, auntie, if—if—it was always summer!"

We did not see the two gentlemen at breakfast, and Nellie drooped a little. I began to wish we had never seen either of them, and yet—

They met us afterward on the piazza. They had been to a marble quarry, or something of the kind. The Major gave me a glowing description of the wonderful mosses and ferns he had seen, and proposed we should go for them. Auntie went with us. We left Nell and Mr. Upton behind, both faces looking radiant as two full moons. On our return we suddenly came upon an old friend of auntie's just arrived, and on his way to North Adams. And so we separated—the gentlemen to lunch before sauntering off somewhere, and Nell and I to our retreat up stairs. In half an hour auntie came up saying:

"Girls, we are going over the mountain! Mr. Gray will be such a pleasant escort for us. You have just an hour in which to eat dinner and get ready! Why, what's the matter? You look perfectly blank at the idea!"

I felt blank, and I guess Nell did.

An hour later, however, found us on our way. We left a note of thanks, and a "good bye" for the gentlemen, and regretfully left them behind. But in spite of our regrets we enjoyed the trip hugely. You who have been over the mountain on the *outside* of the coach on a perfect summer day, know just the delight of it. At North Adams we parted with auntie's friend, and went off, continuing down to Pittsfield. Four weeks later found us among the Catskills. We had been there about a week, when returning from a day's jaunt we heard the exclamatian, "Dolly Brayton! by all that's jolly!" and found myself in the arms of Sadie Sanders, the wildest, noisiest of my old school friends. In five minutes she knew all my summer wanderings, and I knew hers; also that to-morrow Cousin John was coming to join the party. Without giving a thought to "Cousin John"—for was not my—What am I saying? Well, next day we all went climbing off as usual, for Nellie, although a little *distrait*, seemed to thrive among the mountains, and enjoy climbing. At lunchtime we met at a certain table-rock, and then we missed her. Josie Parton had seen her last climbing off alone. We started for a general search, and half an hour later we discovered the gypsy sitting in the shadow of a rock, with Fred Upton stretched out in lazy grace beside her.

He had arrived that morning, and finding our names on the register, started in pursuit. He discovered her toiling along alone, and she stopped to rest, his voice broke the stillness:

"Wouldn't your Alpenstock be agreeable just now?"

With a start of joyful surprise, she turned to find the subject of her constant thoughts close by her.

"I was just wishing for it," said she, frankly with a blush. "When did you come, and how did you happen to cross our path again?"

"I suppose it was fate!" said he, with mock solemnity; then in a changed voice he continued, still holding the hand he had taken: "My little Nell, I would have followed you to the world's end, just to ask you one question: Will you let me lead you, be your guide through the long 'up-hill' of life? The road winds upward all the way, you know. You will need a strong arm and a true heart; here it is! You need not fear to trust yourself to me!"

Happy sister Nell! for she loved him. Of course we scolded her for the fright she had caused, and she received it with provoking equanimity. But who could blame her? She was still in the seventh heaven of new found bliss. I welcomed the new-comer, both for his own sake, and—

He soon told me what I was aching to know, viz., that he had left the Major at the hotel with some relatives—"Sanders, I believe." So that was Sadie's "Cousin John!"

Probably, the after love-making of those two young people was so much like your own, reader, that it needs no repetition. Auntie gave her consent, as she was our nearest relative, and Nell and her Alpenstock were married in the autumn.

Fred afterward laughingly referred to their short acquaintance previous to their engagement and added that at first sight he concluded to do as she announced her intention of doing by him, and take her on trust. But the Major? Ah, yes. Well, we were not idle while they were love-making, and—I may as well consess—there was a double wedding in autumn.

University of Cairo.

A mosque is to a Moslem not merely a place of prayer; it is a home to the homeless, a retreat for the idle and a centre of trade for the industrious. In the porticoes barbers ply their razors. Under the arches beggars sleep and eat; yet the inner place of prayer is always cool and still. The Mosque of El Azhar is the great university of Cairo, with 11,000 students registered yearly on its roll. Its interior presents a scence which would drive to insanity the entire faculty of an American college. Cross-legged upon the floor of its immense court are seated the students—gray-bearded men, gayly-dressed youths and ragged boys. All who are studying at all do so out loud, rocking rapidly back and forth; a few lie full length on their faces and write. Some have not yet awakened, and lie rolled in their mantles; others are breakfasting. The water-seller walks about, jingling his brass cups, and crying, "Moya, Moya," in shrill tones; fruit venders find eager customers; some sly truants play "tag" among the further columns. Law, jurisprudence, theology and medicine are being acquired by these turbulent students, yet the single text book is the Koran.

The September Stars.

Here is a long story of the September stars made short: Mercury will be the morning star after the 2d, and those who wish to see the quick little dodger of the solar system must look for him an hour before sunrise. Saturn, outshining the other planets, is a morning star also, and so, too, Mars and Neptune are morning stars. Uranus, Jupiter and Venus are evening stars' Venus is the gem of the Western sky.

"JUST one," said the lover as he stood upon the stoop with his girl, "just one!" "Just one," said the mother, putting her head out of the bedroom window above; "Well, I guess it aint so late as that, but its pretty near twelve, and you'd better be going, or her father will be down." And the lover took his leave with a sad pain at his heart.

A WASHINGTON lady was much surprised recently upon receiving notice from her dusky cook that she was about to leave her service in order to enter into the holy state of matrimony. "Why," said she, "I did not even know you had an admirer!" "Oh, yes'm, fur some time!" "Who is it Mary?" 'Don't you 'member, Miss Lizzie, that I 'tended a fune'l 'bout two weeks ago? It's the corpse's husband!"

The Shattered Violin.

One night, about a dozen years ago, when the cream of a "first night" audience in Paris flowed into the Salle d' Athenee, where the great Joachim was advertised to wield his magic bow, among the row of first violins in Pasdeloup's famous orchestra, grouped upon the stage, sat Gustave Thorez, a gentle old enthusiast, smartly buttoned up in a well-brushed black coat, with a trim, gray mustache, and the inevitable bit of red ribbon in his button-hole.

On his final withdrawal, after repeated calls to the front, Joachim, in threading his way throughout the crowded musicians, their instruments and racks, passed close enough to old Thorez to be arrested by the look of rare and dreamy delight upon his wrinkled face.

"Thank you, *mon ami*," the great artist said, kindly laying his hand on Gustave's violin. "May your instrument never do less noble service to art than it has rendered me to-night!"

To Gustave his speech was like an *accolade*. Thenceforward the violin, always dear, would be sacred to him, owning but one rival in his reverential love. His comrades smiled, when, the concert over, they saw *vieux mustache*, shouldering his treasure, march jauntily away, with a glow of color in his pallid face.

Nearing his lodging Gustave quickened his pace to an almost martial tread. Mounting the five flights of an inrerminable stone staircase, he gayly hummed the verse of a popular song.

"She will have reached home by this, and the supper will be ready. My mouth waters for the thigh of that cold roast fowl I saw her put away. Supposing that I don't tell her at once about my grand event? That will give zest to the salad and the cheese. It will cheer up my pretty Gabrielle, for she has been a trifle *triste* of late, I've fancied. Pretty, willful, little Gabrielle! I have sometimes feared that taking Mademoiselle Cheri's place in the Cendrillon has turned her little head. *Tiens!* but I can feel beforehand the rose-leaf touch of her lips when she shall stand on tiptoe to give her old father *deux gros bons baisers* upon the cheeks!"

Gustave had reached the last landing and was fumbling at his door.

"Gabrielle!" he called aloud, on opening it.

No answer and his face fell.

"She will have been detained to sup, no doubt, with our good neighbor, Madame Blanchett," he soliloquized, stumbling about in the dark to find his matches. "What! no table spread for the hungry *vieux papa!* Careless, petite Gabrielle!"

No light, no tempting little feast, no kiss of welcome, no answering voice! Not then, nor evermore!

People who cared to join in the mad struggle for life and limb leading to a rehearsal of the Philharmonic Society of New York, during that period of time before the society fell into its long and trance-like torpor, may have observed among the violins upon the platform at the Academy of Music a blurred and sketchy outline of the old Thorez who had appeared upon the occasion of Joachim's debut at the Athenee. The warlike mustache flopped drearily; the eye had lost its power to gleam or soften; the red ribbon on the worn old coat drooped like the banner upon a forsaken citadel.

Gustave had traced Gabrielle to America, and had come in search of her, but in the city of New York—that great and pitiless receiver of all unlawful foreign merchandise—the clew was lost. Obtaining a place in the orchestra of a reputable society, he had fallen into the groove of a solitary and unfriended life. Among the few who noticed him at all, Gustave passed for an honest old artist, whose harmless mania was the worship of his own violin.

One Friday afternoon of a bleak December day, at the close of the Philharmonic rehearsal, Gustave passed out of Fourteenth street into Broadway, where, sauntering aimlessly down the sunny side of the block, he saw a lady decend from a carriage in front of a fashionable shop He did not recognize the costly wrapping of sealskin, half shrouding a slender form, nor yet the air of languid luxury. But whose was that beautiful veiled face, that tress of escaping golden hair, if not his Gabrielle's?

Gasping for breath, Gustave held his violin against his breast and waited. When she came out of the shop on her way to the carriage he intercepted her. Without a glance she waved him impatiently aside.

"Gabrielle!" cried Thorez, with all his broken heart in that single word.

The girl started, looked him in the face and caught her breath.

"You are mistaken my good man, or mad. Do you want charity, or shall I have to ask the aid of a policeman to help me to my carriage?"

"Gabrielle!" the old man said again, falling back as if he had been shot.

At this juncture an interposing policemen took Gustave in charge, and without elaborate inquiry consigned him, with his violin, to a night's lodgings in the station house.

From that night of despair dated the downfall of his self-respect. His habits, before respectable, lapsed through every stage from bad to worse and worst. Losing his standing with musical societies of the higher rank, Gustave at the outset did not find it hard to earn a livelihood. Upon the first occasion when he was engaged to play for dancing at a second-rate ball. Gustave fiddled like a madman through the night, then went home to shed tears upon his desecrated violin. After work in the orchestras of petty theaters came music halls, then lower drinking dens. When once the old musician came out of one of these haunts to slink homeward in the gray of morning, he fell upon the icy sidewalk, and in trying to save his violin, received a severe concussion of the brain.

Getting up from his cot at Bellevue Hospital, after many days of prostration, something of Gustave's better nature came back to him. The nurses in his ward, finding the old fellow expert and bidable, made quite a pet of him, and Gustave, during his convalescence, began hopping about in the sunshine of human warmth like a reviving sparrow.

One day in March, when the winds were working havoc with the flues and chimney draughts, the nurse of a pavilion ward called old Gustave in to try his skill upon a refractory stove-pipe in her department.

Close by where he was set to work, a screen surrounded one of the beds, and a litter stationed there told too plainly that the "feet of the dead" were about to be carried out.

"Here, Thorez, lend a hand, will you?" said his friend, the nurse, coming from behind the screen. "We're short of 'elp this morning, and I'm in a 'urry to get this poor creature out of the ward at once. I'm all hupset with the night she's given me, and I can truly say a more pitiful case never fell hunder my hobservation at 'ome or 'ere. Since she took the bad turn yesterday she's done nothing but jabber French and call papa! papa!' She ain't got a friend on earth that hever I see, and she such a reg'lar beauty! Heart disease it was, and shame and misery, that did the work. Hit's all ready, now; you take the feet, will you?"

Gustave obeyed, and mechanically did the work assigned to him. As the men carried their covered burden out of the pavilion through the open yard, a great gust of wind, blowing suddenly across the river, lifted the sheet from off the shrouded form.

Then Gustave saw again the face of Gabrielle. When dismissed from the hospital, he wandered back to his old lodging, where for charity's sake, the people gave him shelter for a night. Until nearly morning he leaned in a stupor over the table, resting his cheek upon the violin.

Just before dawn he lifted the instrument and tried to play. It was a faint and tuneless echo of the theme from Bach which Joachim had rendered at the concert of the Athenee.

Gustave dropped his bow, and seizing a fire-iron from the hearth, struck with all his force upon the violin, setting free forever the sweet spirit it enshrined.

When, a few days after, the rushing river yielded up her dead, the body of Gustave Thorez was washed in upon the Fort Hamilton shore.

Upon a high shelf in the cupboard of his room, beside the wreck of an old French opera hat, making a dusty and feeble assertion of remote respectability, some people of the house found the shattered remnant of the dead musician's violin, in which a mouse was rearing her brood.

African Sign Language.

The language of signs employed in trade in Arabia and Eastern Africa appears to have been invented to enable sellers and buyers to arrange their business undisturbed by the host of loafers who interfere in transactions carried on in open markets in eastern towns, and it enables people to conclude their business without the bystanders knowing the prices wanted or offered. It is especially in use in the Red Sea, and its characteristic is that beneath a cloth, or more generally part of the unfolded turban, the hands of the parties meet, and by an arrangement of the fingers the price is understood.

If one seizes the outstretched forefinger of the other it means 1, 10 or 100; the two first fingers together mean 2, 20 or 200; the three first, 3, 30 or 300; the four, 4, 40 or 400, the whole, 5, 50 or 500; the little finger alone, 6, 60 or 600; the third finger alone, 7, 70, 700; the middle finger alone, 8, 80, 800; the first finger alone and bent, 9, 90, 900, while the thumb signifies 1000. If the forefinger of one of the parties be touched in the middle joint with the thumb of the other it signifies ½, and if the same finger is rubbed with the thumb from the joint to the knuckle it is ¼ more, but if the movement of the thumb be upward to the top instead of downward to the knuckle it means ¼ less. An eighth more is marked by catching the whole nail of the forefinger with the thumb and finger, while the symbol for an eighth less is catching the flesh above the nail—*i. e.*, the extreme tip of the finger—in the same way. It will thus be seen that, by combinations of the fingers of the seller and buyer a large range of figures can be represented. It is, of course, understood that the average market value of the article is roughly known and that there can be no confusion between 1, 10, 100 and 1000. This language of symbols is in universal use among European, Indian, Arab and Persian traders on the Red Sea coasts, as well as among tribes coming from the interior, such as Abyssinians, Gallis, Somalis, Bedouins, etc. It is acquired very rapidly, and is more speedy than verbal bargaining; but its main advantages are secrecy and that it protects the parties from the interruption of meddlesome bystanders, who in the East are always ready to give their advice.

Duke of Cambridge.

The Duke of Cambridge has left London for his annual visit to Hamburg for relief of gout, and questions are asked if the people are to pay in future for his trips. Two hundred dollars were charged in the last estimates for his conveyance from Dover to Calais. He draws $60,000 a year out of the public pocket, and a first-class passage from Dover to Calias is only $5; but his Grace of Cambridge preferred that the public should pay. There is a feeling growing up against the outrageous demands of these serene highnesses and others who have descended like locusts on the land because they are the Queen's cousins, uncles and aunts.

A Valuable Find.

More than 30,000 fragments of ancient records have been dug up from the sands of Egypt, where they have rested embalmed for nine centuries, not very much the worse for their interment. The history of these venerable documents is remarkable. Professor Karabacek supposes that they must at one time formed part of the public archives of El Fayoum, and that the bulk of these archives perished in a great conflagration such as destroyed the great library at Alexandria.

It seems that the men who aren't wanted here are the men who aren't wanted in the other world.
Let us be content to work,
To do the things we can, and not presume
To fret because it's little.

HORSE NOTES.

—Dunbar has returned to Cleveland with Clingstone, Guy, Clemmie G. and Nobby.

—There will be a fall meeting at Island Park on September 22 to 25. The purses aggregaate $5000.

—William France's horses Albert France, Sister Wilkes and Harry Wilkes are now quartered at Fleetwood.

—Eva, the California-bred mare, ruptured a blood-vessel in her head at Springfield, and was distanced in the 2.23 class.

—The trotter Iron Age dropped dead while trotting in the free-for all race at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, Bridgeport, Conn, on the 10th.

—The free-for-all trotting and pacing class at Mystic and Beacon Parks did not fill, and a purse of $500 for the 2.30 class, pacing, has been substituted.

—Albany Boy, the pacer, and running mate are credited with going a quarter of a mile in 30½ seconds, at Beacon Park, recently, The time of the mile was 2.25½.

—The Hanover Agricultural Society holds its annual fair at Hanover, Pa., on September 30 and October 1 and 2. The premiums for speed exhibitions amount to $1500.

—William Disston's bay team Chester and mate have been placed in John Murphy's hands at Fleetwood Park for training. Frank Work has been driving the pair for a couple of weeks.

—Biersan, by winning the Twin City Handicap, has incurred a penalty of seven pounds for the New York Handicap, making his weight 117 pounds.

—The National Horse Show Association of America will hold its third annual exhibition at Madison Square Garden, on November 3-7. The premium list will amount to over $19,000, and entries will close on Saturday, October 10.

—There is still talk of Miss Woodford and Freeland meeting again, but so far it has amounted to nothing. The Washington Park Club, of Chicago, has offered $5000 added money to any race made between the two to be decided on its track, and $1000 additional if Pontiac should start.

—Green B. Morris talks of taking his stable to California to winter, as the early success of Messrs. Haggin, Baldwin and others has convinced him that not only is the climate beneficial, but that horses wintered there can be got ready for spring racing much earlier, owing to the mild winters of the Pacific coast.

—The regular meeting of the Rose-Tree Hunt will be held at Media on September 24. There will be six races, and the conditions are: Gentlemen riders in all races, three or more horses, two of which are the property of different owners, to start or no race, Maryland Jockey Club rules to govern except were modified by club rules.

—Parole's reappearance at Sheepshead Bay, after an absence of two years was the occasion of a great popular ovation. Parole looked quite high in flesh. His change of color, too, was the subject of general remark. From a brown he has become quite a bay. But most horses become lighter in their coat with age. Ten years ago Parole was almost black; two years ago he was a "burnt brown."

—Up to September 3, the jockey Mc Carty has a grand total of 295 mounts. This is the greatest number ever attained by an American jockey in a like period, and speaks well for the ambition and energy of the young man. His suspension by the Saratoga Association was most unfortunate, as up to that date he had a great lead in the winning mounts, since which, owing to his being debarred from the practice of his profession at Monmouth or Sheepshead, McLaughlin has passed him. His suspension was for disobedience, and it is the general opinion it was rather severe, not only upon himself, but upon Commdore Kittson, who is compelled to pay him without being able to avail himself of his services.

—With the close of the present season, James Lee, will sever his connection with Mr. Walton's stable, and assume charge of that of ex-Mayor Nolan, of Albany. This position was offered him a year ago, when Lee parted with the Erdenheim Stable, but he was unwilling to supersede his old friend Pat Maney, who recently resigned the post. It will be a most congenial one to Lee, being best suited to his tastes, as it is exclusively a steeplechase stable, a field in which Lee won his spurs as the trainer of Trouble, Disturbance, Dispute, Day Star, Waller, etc., and besides Mayor Nolan races at Saratoga, which is Lee's home, he having some property there. It is likely that Mayor Nolan will add largely to his stable. He has long cherished the desire to take Bourke Cockran to England and start him in the Grand National, at Aintree, but the horse has shown poor form this season, and unless he should mend this will have to be abandoned.

—When eight or more horses start in a race the distance is increased, and when ten or more start every horse is allowed to continue until the deciding heat is over, provided he is not distanced. Large fields crowd the track and add to the element of uncertainty. When five heats have been trotted the winner of the first heat may be so tired as to prefer the stable, but he is compelled to go on and run the risk of being distanced; whereas a horse which has been second twice is allowed to rest in the stable, with no fear of losing fourth money. The winner of a heat outranks the scorer of any number of seconds, and to be consistent the rules should furnish him with a little sea-room. The element of distress comes in after the fifth heat, and is an element which should receive some consideration. We favor the suggestion of increasing distance over that allowed to ruled-out horses. The impression grows that Kenilworth was improperly dealt with after the sixth heat in the $10,000 race at Providence. Murphy says that he never saw him stop so badly before, and that he acted like a horse which had been drugged.

A Campaign Secret Given Away.

In the campaign of 1884 the two candidates for governor in a "pivotal" Western State arranged for a series of joint discussions. Both men were popular, both of fine appearance and were so well matched in mental force and as orators that the contest between them promised to be a magnificent one. For several weeks the scales balanced evenly.

But one day the brilliant Republican candidate came up ailing. He seemed overcome and spoke laboredly. The next day he was even less effective. Later he was compelled to ask his opponent for a postponement of certain appointments, which was granted. Before the campaign ended he had abandoned the field altogether,

Meantime the Democratic candidate continued his canvass, seeming to grow stronger, cheerier and more effective with each succeeding week. He was elected. One evening in December while entertaining several gentlemen he said:

"I will tell you a campaign secret—which gave me the election. With the opening of my campaign I began caring for my liver. I knew that a disordered or torpid liver meant dullness and possible sickness. I took something every day. When my opponent began failing I knew his trouble to be his liver and felt like prescribing for him, but feared if I did so he might beat me! I grew stronger as the campaign progressed, often making two speeches a day. Even my voice, to my surprise, did not fail me once. All because Warner's safe cure kept me in A 1 trim." Ex-Governor Jacob of Kentucky, also made a campaign tour under precisely similar circumstances and says he kept up under the exhausting strain by use of the same means.—*Rochester Union.*

HOUSEHOLD.

COFFEE BLANC-MANGE.—Take a quarter of a pound of ground Java and Mocha coffee, equal parts of each, and pour over it a half a pint of boiling water; let this stand until the grounds settle and the liquid becomes clear. Then pour off into a bowl and add half a pound of sugar and half an ounce of dissolved gelatine. Now take one pound of sweet almonds, pound them in a mortar, adding to them a pint and a half of water, and then squeezing them through a cloth. Pour half of this strained liquid into the coffee. And into the other half stir a half pound of white sugar and a quarter of an ounce of gelatine, first dissolving them in a half pint of warm water. Now place a mold in some chopped ice, pour in a little of the coffee to form a layer. Upon the top of this, as soon as frozen put a layer of the almond liquid, allowing that to freeze, and so continue with alternate layers until the mold is filled. Then turn out and serve.

SPICE CAKE.—Dark part: Two cups of brown sugar, one of butter, one of molasses and one of milk, yelks of eight eggs and one whole one, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg, one of cream of tartar, half a one of soda. Beat the yelks cream, butter and sugar. Add eggs, molasses and other ingredients, flour enough to make a rather stiff batter. Put in the pan alternately a layer of dark and white, beginning and ending with the dark. Bake one and a half hours.

MARBLE CAKE.—Dark part: One teacupful of sugar, half teacupful of treacle, half teacupful of butter, two and a half teacupfuls of flour, half teacupful of milk, four yolks and one white of eggs, half teaspoonful of soda, one spoonful of spice. Light part: Two teacupfuls of flour, one and a half teacupfuls of sugar, half teacupful of butter, half a teacupful of milk, four eggs (whites only), quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, half a teaspoonful of spice. Mix these parts separately and drop into the baking tin by tablespoonfuls alternately. Bake two hours.

VERY WIDE SASHES.—Very wide sashes are worn, both with washing and silk gowns, and also for evening, and the loops are so arranged that they form a back drapery of themselves. A white lace dress, with a variety of these sashes, may be made to do a goed deal of hard work for morning or evening wear. A velvet bodice in the evening with a lace skirt is always dressy and the same skirt with a lace bodice will do for afternoon wear. Valenciennes is the best lace for this style of toilet.

THE BROOM AS A TONIC.—As a medicine the broom excels as a tonic. This is not a jest, but recommended in all earnestness. If the women who sit around from one year's end to another nursing imaginary ailments were once a week to take a dose of sweeping—mild of course, at first—they would soon begin to feel the salutary effects from the use of the broom and would save themselves many a dollar for medicine, broken china and battered furniture.

TURKISH PILAF.—Take one cup of stewed and strained tomatoes, one cup of stock, seasoned highly with salt, pepper and minced onion. When boiling add one cup of well washed rice; stir lightly with a fork until the liquor is absorbed, then add half a cup of butter. Set it on the back of the stove in a double boiler, and steam 20 minutes. Remove the cover, stir lightly, cover with a towel and let the steam escape. Serve as a vegetable.

COFFEE CREAM.—Half a pint of very strong coffee, a packet of gelatine, one pint of milk, a tablespoonful of cream, three ounces of lump sugar; soak the gelatine in the coffee, and when nearly dissolved place in an enameled saucepan with the milk, cream and sugar; add half a teaspoonful of essence of vanilla; stir over the fire till nearly boiling; pour into a wetted mould and let it stand.

A PAIN in the back between the shoulders, or at the waist, may be greatly soothed if rubbed for half hour with any liniment, or with a piece of red flannel.

SPONGE DROPS.—Four eggs, half cup of powdered sugar, half a saltspoon of salt, one teaspoon of flavoring and three-quarters of a cup of pastry flour. Mix as for sponge cake. Drop by spoonsful on a buttered pan. Sprinkle powdered sugar over them and bake twelve to sixteen minutes in a very slow oven.

WHEN you open a can of tomatoes you may sometimes be so fortunate as to find several slices that have kept their shape. Reserve these when heating the others for the table, and after letting them drain well, fry them in butter, and they make a good entree, or garnish for game or fowl.

THIS is a good dish: Fry one pound of veal in hot lard, having first cut in strips about two inches wide, and three or four long; when nearly done add a little butter and half a pint of oysters chopped or cut in small pieces; season with pepper and salt; serve hot with or without toast.

A PRETTY dish for desert is made by beating the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, and then add gradually a cup of powdered sugar. Take the juice from a can of red raspberries, strain it and color and flavor the eggs and sugar with it. Serve in glasses with cake or charlotte russe.

VERY pretty tidies for common wear are made by taking a piece of cretonne which has a pretty figure, that seems to be complete in itself; trim this all around with a pretty though inexpensive cotton lace, and an old chair will be brightened and made to look attractive at small expense.

As if by magic ones pains vanish if he be a sufferer from rheumatism or neuralgia and applies St. Jacob's Oil, the pain-banisher.

For Coughs and Colds Red Star Cough Cure is a safe, pleasant, sure remedy.

RAISIN COOKIES.—Two eggs, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one cupful of chopped raisins, one half cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one half teaspoonful of soda, spice.

I HAVE been afflicted with catarrh for 20 years. It had become chronic, and there was a constant dropping of mucous matter from the roof of my mouth, It extended to my throat, causing hoarseness and great difficulty in speaking, indeed for years I was not able to speak more than thirty minutes, and often this with great difficulty. I also, to a great extent, lost the sense of hearing in the left ear, and of taste. By the use of Ely's Creem Balm I have received more relief than from all other remedies beside. All dropping of mucous has ceased and my voice and hearing are greatly improved.—Jas. W. Davidson, Attorney at Law, Monmouth, Warren Co., Ill.

A blemish may be taken out of a diamond by careful polishing; but, if your words have the least blemish, there is no way to efface it.

ALCOHOL WAS NOT INVENTED and minerals were never used medicinally in the days of old. Invigorating and alterative herbs were then the only curatives. Sick animals, with unerring instinct, invariably select strange herbs for their ailments. VINEGAR BITTERS is the greatest herb antidote and tonic ever known.

Riches are often thorns that pierce the head with cares in getting them, and the heart with grief in parting with them.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The universe is but one great city, full of beloved ones, divine and human, by nature endeared to each other.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

When anger rises, think of the consequences.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address P. NEUSTADTER & CO., 23 Mercer St., New York.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

Among medicinal means of arresting disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands pre-eminent. It checks the further progress of all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, revives the vital stamina, prevents and remedies chills and fever, increases the activity of the kidneys, counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, and is a genuine stay and solace to aged, infirm and nervous persons. The article is, moreover, derived from the purest and most reliable sources.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Take all in all.

—*Take* all the Kidneys and Liver *Medicines,*

—Take all the *Blood* purifiers,

—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indigestion *cures,*

—Take all the *Ague,* Fever and bilious *specifics,*

—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *revivers,*

—Take all the *Great* health restorers.

In short, take all the best qualities of all these, and the—*best,*

—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that—*Hop*

—*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all—*concentrated* in them,

—And that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or—*combined.* Fall!!!!

—A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."

—A WORKINGMAN.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Friendship which flows from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity, as the water that flows from the spring does not congeal in winter.

Your Friends will Never Tell You,

but perhaps somebody, who isn't your friend, will, that your presence is rendered offensive by the foul, fetid smell of your breath. Every word you utter, though it be the very echo of wisdom and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and your laugh is productive of anything but mirth to them. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself, but to society to remove this cause of offense. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the diseased mucous membrane, will bring relief to yourself and others. Do not hesitate to employ it.

It is not the number of facts he knows, but how much of a fact he is himself, that proves the man.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send ten cents in stamps for large treatise giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Method is like packing things in a box; a good packer will get in half as much again as a bad one.

"One Nail Drives Out Another,"

is a French saying that finds exemplification in the way one disease will substitute itself for another and graver one, in very many cases. Liver disease for instance will soon induce blood disorders, throat ailments, skin affections and eventually, because of impoverished blood, consumption itself, unless, indeed, it be treated in its incipiency and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure by its powerful alterative action upon the great organs of the body.

He that stands upon a slippery place makes use of no vile hold to keep him up.

A Wonderful Offer.

Every Farmer and Stock-breeder should send One Dollar to the Rural Home Co., of Rochester, N. Y., for a year's subscription to THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME, and receive Free a copy of "The Farmers' and Stockbreeders' Guide, a new and reliable work just issued. The book contains over four hundred pages, is printed on nice paper, fully illustrated and bound in cloth. It is by no means a cheap-John affair, but a valuable compilation of the writings of Youatt, Mills, Skinner and Clater, and is the most reliable and comprehensive work ever issued on the subject. The diseases of oxen, sheep, swine and horses, with the causes, symptoms and treatment are given with such simple directions that every farmer may become his own cattle doctor. It treats of the anatomy of all domestic animals and practically deals with the use of Oxen, breed of Sheep and Stable management. Any one after consulting its pages can select a carriage, wagon or saddle horse and be a good judge of cattle. It is invaluable to every one who has to do with the Farm or Stable and will give hundreds of dollars to its fortunate possessor. As to THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME, it is generally considered to be the best paper of its class published. We are acquainted with the publishers and proprietors and can vouch for the genuineness of their offer. Paper one year, with book postpaid, One Dollar. Send for sample copy with list of more than one hundred bound books which are given away. Address Rural Home Co., limited, Rochester, N. Y.

There is no surer mark of a half-educated mind than the incapacity of admiring various forms of excellence,

Ladies

find HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY invaluable to them because it relieves them of much of the pain and suffering which they are called upon to bear. Thousands of them bless the day when they first tried it.

Mrs. A. W. Howland, of Providence, R. I., says:—"I most cheerfully recommend HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY as a safe and reliable cure for kidney disease, and it is the only medicine I have ever found that does exactly what it is advertised to do."

A large portion of the ills that flesh is heir to arise from an impure state of the blood. By promoting a healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys, HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY purifies the blood and eliminates disease.

By attention ideas are registered in the memory.

A highly perfumed Soap will not heal or cure skin diseases, neither will it beautify and soften face and hands; try "Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap." 25 cents by Druggists, or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Nature never says that which reason will contradict.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,

Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,

Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,

AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FACETIÆ.

EXAMINER—What is the color of this flag?

Engineer—Green, sir.

"Right. Now close your left eye. What is the color of *this* flag?"

"Green, sir. Dark green."

"Just So. Shut your right eye. What flag am I waving now?"

"A black one, sir."

"Nonsense. It's bright red. And *this* flag?"

"Black, sir."

"Pshaw! it is white. Your left eye seems a little off."

"Well, may be it is. It is a glass eye, sir."

"WHAT is it that keeps you so busy, writing so late in your study every night?" asked Mrs. Yerger of her husband.

"I am writing the history of my life, Mrs. Yerger."

"I suppose you mention me in it?"

"Oh, yes: I call you the sunshine of my existence."

"Do I really throw so much sunshine into your daily life?"

"I refer to you as the sunshine of my existence because you make it hot for me."

A rise in the thermometer occurred immediately after the foregoing conversation.

"I HAVE seen some members of the church who said they were starving, and I thought it was a good idea. And I've seen some preachers nearly starving, and I remember a minister who dispised the way the people had of puttin off punched nickels on him. He said it was scandalous. I said: 'You needn't complain, you've got the drop on them! you put off punched sermons on them.' That's about even.

THE husband of an actress thinks he earns his living if he carries the satchel—containing tights, powder, wig and jewelry—from the stage door of the theatre to the hotel, right in face of the fact that there are always half a dozen dudes standing about ready to do it for nothing, and treat besides, provided the husband will only go and get drunk in another part of the town.

A SCIENTIST named Olszewski has succeeded in obtaining a temperature of 393° below zero. He probably experienced this depth of frigidness in the city by speaking to a young lady with whom he flirted at the seaside. In order to obtain a temperature of 393° above zero, we've been told, a man must go home at 2 A. M. when his wife is sitting up for him.

LITTLE GIRL (at Saratoga hotel) at half rates—"You may bring me a piece of tenderloin steak, a French chop, Saratoga chips, sliced tomatoes and chocolate, and let the chocolate be strong and hot." Waiter (to mother of little girl)—"Your order, madame, if you please?" Mother—"You may bring me the same."

Important Clover Huller Law Suit.

The Newark Machine Company, of Columbus, Ohio, have just entered suit in the United States Courts against Gaar, Scott & Co., of Richmond, Indiana, for the use of certain patents on the Clover Huller manufactured by the latter which the Newark Machine Company claim to be infringements on their patents, on the Victor Clover Huller manufactured by them. This is an important suit, for if it is gained by the Newark Machine Company, they can pursue all the clover hullers built by Gaar, Scott & Co., and can collect damages from any one using them.

We are haunted by an ideal life, and it is because we have within us the beginning and the possibility of it.

SOZODONT for the last hundred years.—A remedy for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head, found at last in Ely's Cream Balm. Safe and pleasant to use, and easily applied with the finger. It gives relief at once and a thorough treatment positively cures. 50 cents by druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

There's a sort of human paste, that when it comes near the fire of enthusiasm is only baked into harder shape.

LYON'S Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

Do good to thy friend, that he may be more than your friend; to thy enemy that he may become thy friend.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

Human nature is so constituted that all see and judge better in the affairs of other men than in their own.

Solid Chunks of Wisdom.

THE only answer to all criticism, the true test of all work, is the result and when Carboline restores the hair we know that it is the best restorer.

It is always better to keep out of a quarrel than to make it up ever so amicably after you have gone into one.

"DID you hear dot Mrs. Schacob Oppenheimer fell dot stheamboat off, when she vash going dot Coney Island to?"

"Ish dot so? Was she trowned?"

"Mine Gott, no. She vash rescued by her husband. He chumped dot water in."

"I tid not pelieve dot Schacob vash such a reckless, pold man ash dot. He vash a leedle schmall man, and his vife was twice as big as he vash. I did not pelieve he would do dot, pecause he and his vife vash always kayaveiling. He told me vonce he vished she was tead."

"Yo, but ven she fall dot stheamboat off she had all her diamonds on."

"Ach so?"

"I must congratulate you on your marriage, Mr. Pugsby. Your wife is a charming woman."

"She is, indeed; loving, amiable and accomplished, and so easily pleased."

"Oh, I knew that when I heard that she was about to marry you."

MR. MURPHY, the temperance lecturer, quieted a noisy baby in the audience by sending out and buying some candy for it. Mr. Murphy is not the only lecturer who gives his audience "taffy."

Purify the Blood.

We do not claim that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine deserving public confidence, but we believe that to purify the blood, to restore and renovate the whole system, it cannot be excelled, and we assure the public that this fact cannot be stated so extravagantly that a trial will not fully substantiate it. The influence of the blood upon the health cannot be overestimated. If it becomes contaminated, the train of consequences by which the health is undermined is immeasurable. Loss of Appetite, Low Spirits, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility, Nervousness and other "little (?) ailments" are the premonitions of more serious and often fatal results. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the reliable blood-purifier, and remove the cause. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from **Alcoholic** Stimulants. **A Purgative** and Tonic.

This Bitters cures **Female** Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic **Rheumatism**, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, **Liver** and **Kidney** Diseases.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and **Bowels**, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

H. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 32, 34 & 36 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

ECZEMA!

My wife has been sorely afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum from infancy. We tried every known remedy, but to no avail. She was also afflicted with a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Finally I determined to try S. S. S. She commenced seven weeks ago. After the third bottle the inflammation disappeared, and sore spots dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she brushed them off in an impalpable white powder resembling pure salt. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone and her flesh is soft and white as a child's. Her headaches have disappeared and she enjoys the only good health she has known in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of S. S. S. is worth a thousand times its weight in gold. JOHN F. BRADLEY,

Detroit, Mich., May 16, 1885. 44 Griswold St.

For sale by all druggists. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., N. Y., 157 W. 23d St. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS.

Special arrangements and *extra terms* secured by addressing APPOMATTOX. Box 179, Phila., Pa

Telegraphy Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

PENNYROYAL

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

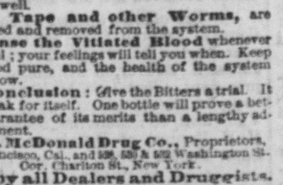
Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter, and get by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2307 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

PILLS!

36 437

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price $1 by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

$1000 REWARD For any machine hulling and cleaning 2t for market as much Clover Seed in ONE DAY as the VICTOR DOUBLE HULLER. Illustrated circular mailed free. NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O. Ex. Br. House, Hagerstown, Md.



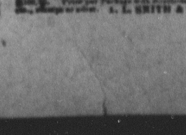
THE VICTOR No. 4 hulls $100 worth in ONE DAY.

BEST TRUSS EVER USED.

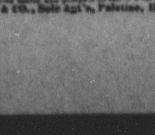
ELASTIC TRUSS

Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the New York Elastic Truss Company, 744 B'dway, New York

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.



DYE'S BEARD ELIXIR



L. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Agts, Palestine, Ill.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use IN THE WORLD.

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve **PAIN** with one thought application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** will afford instant ease.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

It will, in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

TRAVELERS should always carry a bottle of **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Malaria in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

Dr. Radway's Pills.

For **DYSPEPSIA** and for the cure of all the disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Piles, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren St., N. Y.

We Want 5,000 More Book Agents to Sell The Personal History of

U. S. GRANT.

40,000 Copies Already Sold. Secure Territory at Once.

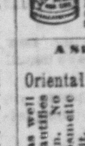
The book embraces the General's entire military, civil service, and private career, and is the most complete and reliable history of him extant. A large, handsome octavo volume, superbly illustrated. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for full particulars and SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS, or secure agency at once by sending 50cts. for outfit. (Mention this paper.) Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn., Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis.

Cures in 1 TO 3 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex

G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldest. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE.



UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. AWARDED GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1883. Used by Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., Steinway Palace Car Co., &c. MFG only by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO., GLOUCESTER, MASS. EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Cans sent by Mail, 25c.

A Balm of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Hartley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

FAY'S MANILLA ROOFING

ESTABLISHED 1866

Is Cheap, WATER-PROOF, Easy to apply, STRONG. Does not crack or rattle. Is also A SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at Half the Cost. Outlasts the building. CARPETS and RUGS of same, double the wear of all cloths. Catalogues and samples free. W. H. FAY & CO. CAMDEN, N. J.

QUICK

sales, and $10 per ct. profit made by men and women with our labor-saving invention. A lady cleared $70 in one week. An Agent writes, "Your Plan brings money quicker of any I ever tried." Any man or woman making less than $10 per week should try our easy money-making business. We guarantee it the best paying in the land. $1 samples quick selling goods free to any lady or gent who will devote a few hours daily. Experience unnecessary; no talking. Write quick and secure your county. Address, B. Q. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

CLIMAX Weatherette GRADE

R. U. AWARE

THAT

Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer, the successful specialist. Rest at once; no operation or delay from business; treated by hundreds of nurses. Main Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Also at 1218 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL **TOOTH POWDER**

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE An effective remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. A. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEPT. 23, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—¼ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

5:30 A. M. 9:00 P. M.

GARMANS!

OUR STORE IS OPEN TO MEET ALL TRAINS FROM 5:50 A. M. TO 9:00 P. M.

OUR PRICES ARE

Positively the Lowest

CONSISTENT WITH

Strictly First-Class Goods.

FANS AND PARASOLS

—AT A GREAT REDUCTION.—

Summer Underwear

IN ALL SIZES.

☞Don't Fail to Give Us a Call When in Town.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Our farmers are done seeding, and much of it is up.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive.

—B. F. Arney has been appointed tax collector for Potter twp.

—Mr. Wagner, the miller, has moved to his new house at the roller mill.

—The Reformed church at Aaronsburg will be dedicated on October 25.

—Prof. Groff, with a class of University students, visited the cave on Friday.

—Abe Kerlin has broken ground for his new house at the southern end of town.

—Mr. D. C. Runkle has purchased a lot on Hoffer street and will soon erect a dwelling house.

—George Harpster, after several years' absence, has paid a visit to his home in this place.

—If you want a nice refreshing drink get a glass of soda water at Murray's. Christ draws it to perfection.

—The election for boro' officers for Centre Hall will take place at the next general election in November.

—Centre Hall is still having new families coming in. Glad to have useful citizens added to our population.

—Wolf's new dwelling house, on Church street, is being rapidly completed, the plasterers being at work.

—Miss Carrie Tibbens, of Farmers Mill, is spending a few weeks among friends in Illinois and Indiana.

—John Hoffer is having the buildings on his farm adjoining this town put in repair and repainted to look fresh and new.

—Mrs. Susan Harter and her daughter, Mrs. Kurtzenknabe, of Millheim, took in the Dauphin county centennial last week.

—Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

—Dr. G. W. Hosterman has purchased the Gift property for $1300 and intends making extensive improvement on the building.

—Yony Deininger is pushing his plaining mill forward with as much speed as possible, and expects to have it running this fall.

—Mr. Bartholmew, of Spring Mills, this week becomes a fixed citizen here. He flitted on Monday and occupies his new house at the station.

—Jerry Miller has fixed up his barber shop very handsomely and has added another chair and piped in the water, making it very convenient.

—Mr. Laf. Neff, chairman of pic-nic committee, and to his assistants, much credit is due for the success of the affair—the best yet held on the mountain.

—Mr. Knoffsinger, of Green's valley, gave us a call. He thinks the new saw mill will make things lively in there, with lots of hands, a little store, etc.

—We are rather flattered with the remark that the REPORTER covers all that is meant by "the county papers." Sanctimonious jealousy! how amusin.

—The Coburn compmeeting has closed and the darks have left, and now there is scarce enough of 'em left in the valley to make a bottle of real black ink.

—D. A. Boozer is selling off a stock of whips at cost, and all kinds of harness very low; he also pays highest prices for hides. Look at his stock when in town.

—Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

—Dr. Alexander has put down a board walk along his lot. There are some walks that need fixing up very much, both for the credit of the premises and the safety of pedestrians.

—At the Coburn colored camp-meeting there were hardly darks enough to send the chickens to roost and the attendance of white folks was large enough to make it like daylight.

—The Spring Mills Union Sunday School intends holding a basket pic-nic, Sept. 26, in the grove back of the Presbyterian church at Spring Mills. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—The "Centre Democrat" suggests the writer for chief burgess—oh, don't; take a fellow who won't parade with a Sunday School or other organization unless he can step along as a corporal or assistant marshal.

—BASE BALL.—Last Friday when the Evangelical S. S. pic-nic was here a game of base ball was played between a nine from Lewisburg and Centre Hall, which resulted in Chicagian the visitors with a score of 43 to 0. The game commenced with Lewisburg to the bat but they failed to score. Centre Hall followed and scored 12 runs. As only part of four innings were played, as there was not time for more, the fourth closed the game and the score was:

	1	2	3	4
Centre Hall.....	12	7	24	X—43
Lewisburg.....	0	0	0	0— 0

Our boys done remarkably well as some never batted a curve pitcher before. The Centre Hall battery was composed of Chas. Kurtz, pitcher, and Ike Harpster, catcher. The Lewisburg battery was Heiser, pitcher, and Zellers, catcher. Our boys did very well, batting Heiser all over the diamond. Very few hits were made by the Lewisburg club. Heiser was supported very badly, but the boys soon got on to his curves and batted where they wanted them.

—In August, 1878, A. G. Wood & Co commenced the manufacture, in Philadelphia, of the now well known Philadelphia Singer Sewing machines. At first they only made ten machines a week. Their business has steadily increased, until now they are probably the largest manufacturers of this style of machine in the United States. They do business on a liberal and just basis. They sell a three-drawer, drop leaf and cover machine for the low price of twenty dollars, including all extra attachments, and warrant them for three years. They offer to send one to any responsible man or woman, to be tested in their own house two weeks before they pay one cent. This is certainly a fair proposition. They have found this way of doing business more satisfactory than to do as other companies do who charge forty or fifty dollars for machines, and pay agents twenty dollars a piece to sell them. We advise all in want of a machine to send for circular and testimonials. Adress C. A. Wood & Co., 17 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 16sep2t

—The Lewisburg Evangelical Sabbath School had an excursion and pic-nic at Centre Hall, on Friday. The pic-nic ground was Wolf's grove at the lower end of town. The party filled about six cars, and all enjoyed themselves. Many parents were with their children, and the baskets with good things were numerous, and no doubt at the appointed hour were stormed with a will backed up by a sharpened appetite of the Lewisburgers. The brethern of the Evangelical church here welcomed their Lewisburg friends, and our citizens generally were pleased with their coming here. The party left at 5 o'clock in the evening, pleased with their excursion to Centre Hall, and so much so that one prominent individual promised the excursion would be repeated next year and a much larger crowd with it. Centre Hall is a good place for pic-nics—good shady woods, and fresh water right on the ground.

—The Troxelville band gave the REPORTER a serenade on the evening of granger pic-nic day, for which we give that organization our thanks. Their music was truly charming, and why should it not be? The band hails from one of the best musical counties in the state, we mean Snyder county. Being very fond of music, such excellent music as the Troxelville band discourses was a rich treat which we will not soon forget.

—Col. Mackey says he mused thus when reading the posters for the Coburn colored campmeeting, and when getting down to the Committee's name he mumbled to himself: Why, there's Joe Kleckner, I know Joe Kleckner and he's no nigger; there's Gettig, he's no nigger, and Campbell, he's no nigger, —none of 'em unless my eyes have heretofore deceived me, are darkies.

—The officers elected by the Centre County Veteran Club for the ensuing year are the following: President, Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte; 1st vice president, Lieut. Geo. M. Boal, of Potter twp.; 2d vice president, Capt. Waldo C. VanValin, of Unionville; Secretary, Maj. H. H. Benner, of Bellefonte; Treasurer, Capt. Austin Curtin, of Boggs twp.

—Capt. Mullen has been appointed county detective by the dist. att'y, Mr. Heinle. The appointment may be good enough only we don't know what the fellow is to detect or what has heretofore been detected by such an officer. Still, there is nothing like having a buttonhole bouquet, you know.

—Rev. W. E. Hoy, missionary to Japan, will preach at Salem's Reformed church an Saturday evening, 26. On the 27th he will preach at St. Paul's at 10 a. m., at Coburn at 2:30 p. m. and at Aaronsburg in the evening.

—Brown, Graham & Co., of Clearfield, have planted a large sawmill in Green's valley, opposite Centre Hall, and will operate extensively in lumbering. They purchased the timber from Gordon's.

—Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

—The cattle guards put up by the railroad company along the L. & T., seem to have created quite a rivalry among the bovines as to which can cross them quickest—and they find it no trouble at all.

—The Centre Hall base ball club seems to be scouring the heavens with a telephone for another nine to lick 'em. Won't some club take pity on 'em and do it?

—One or two coopers, desiring to live at Centre Hall, might find constant employment at the roller flouring mills.

—We have a great mind to write it "Centrehall" instead of breaking it in the middle and writing it "Centre Hall."

—The Republican county convention was held in Bellefonte on Tuesday and was a dry affair.

—With all the new houses we have had this summer there is still a demand for more.

—Howard Homan moves from Aaronsburg to Centre Hall this fall.

—Tuesday evening brought in a brisk thunder shower.

—Wednesday morning was quite cool and warm stoves were sought after.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, Arnggists. jan7y

REV. J. K. MILLET DROWNED.

On Thursday of last week G. C. Gutelius, of this place, received intelligence that his brother-in-law, Rev. J. K. Millet, of McEwensville, had been drowned. The funeral took place on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Gutelius attending it, favored us with the following circumstances about the sad affair: On Wednesday afternoon Mr. Millet, in company with Miss Maggie Culp, of McEwensville, went on the river to fish near Watsontown. When they dropped the anchor they found the chain too short and the boat began to dip water. Mr. Millet began to bail the water until he was nearly exhausted when he returned to Miss Culp and gave her his watch, requesting her to keep it until he called for it. The boat soon capsized. Mr. Millet started to swim for shore—about 160 yards distant, but the young lady grasped him by the shoulder; he returned with her and told her to cling to the boat. She did so and he again started for shore. He was an excellent swimmer, and would have easily swam the distance but for a pair of hip gum boots which filled with water and annoyed him so that he sank the third time when within thirty yards of the shore, and within five yards from where he could have waded it. Three boats were within calling distance and one boat was alongside of the drowning man when he went down the third time, and extended him fishing rods, but he was too much exhausted to notice them. The deceased was 49 years old and leaves four children, the mother having died six months ago.—Middleburg *Post*, 17.

MILLHEIM.

The A. M. E. campmeeting at Coburn closed on Sunday night with a grand march.

Mr. James Lose is making some improvements in his cellar.

Harry Bellman and Geo. Cummings are the boss hacksters of this place. Harry took the cake at the 2:20 p. m. train on Monday.

Henry Miller was off to Williamsport this week.

Mr. H. J. Kurzenknabe left for Harrisburg on Monday.

Mrs. Reesman is having her house painted.

R. A. Bumiller had his house painted this week.

Did you ever hear of a man fishing a scoop net with a dam; this must be the latest style of fishing. SHIDLEGOVEL.

AARONSBURG'S CENTENNIAL.

We have no doubt from the sentiments expressed by some of the citizens of Aaronsburg, that we have met lately, that the ancient burg will have a grand centennial celebration some time next summer. The REPORTER predicts it will be a success. It might be made to last two or three days. Music, addresses, articles for exhibition, parades of the industrial classes, with their shops and machines on wagons, &c., &c., could be made up for a two days' program at least. Then there should be fire works, and concerts at nights. All the brass bands of the valley—or of the county—might be invited for a half-day's convention and toot for a prize, or, hold a brass band carnival. Aaronsburg generally knows how to do things to a T, and a centennial celebration will be a success when they put their heads together.

IN TIME OF PEACE PREPARE FOR PEACE.

Changes of climate, diet and water, oftimes atmospheric changes alone, will subject some member of the family to cholera morbus, dysentery, etc., when that wail of misery in the "wee sma' hours of the night" announce the fact, and you are sent from your comfortable bed across lots or down back alleys for a doctor, 'twould be a good time to reflect that had you only secured a bottle of Curtis' Carmelite Cordial in time, you could with a few drops have headed off the attack, and saved a doctor's bill, and secured a peaceful night's rest. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

For habitual constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpidity of the liver, congestion of the kidneys, malaria and all complications arising from a degenerated condition of the bowels, liver or kidneys, McDonald's Improved Liver Pills can be depended upon for certain and permanent relief; as a dinner pill, gentle cathartic and safe aperient, they are without an equal. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers,

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

HUNTINGDON'S CAR WORKS SOLD BY THE SHERIFF.

Huntingdon, Sept. 18.—The Huntingdon Car Works, lately owned by Blair Bros., were sold at Sheriff's sale this afternoon to Col. Wm. Dorris, trustee for the bondholders, for $7,000. The works are computed to be worth $80,000. The bonded debt is $35,000. The bondholders, therefore, in effect bid $42,000. The intention of the purchasers is to protect themselves and dispose of the works advantageously to other parties.

How young old people look who have never been sick, and who never worry and fret. How old young people look who fret and stew and suffer pain—all at once. But we can't altogether help our disposition, and we will sometimes get out of sorts in spite of all caution. Then we need the best, the simplest and safest medicine known, which is Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Purifies the blood and renews vitality in old and young. sp

CHOLERA IN ITALY.

Rome, Sept. 19.—There were 13 new cases of cholera and 6 deaths from the disease reported to-day in Parma; 2 new cases and one death in Reggio dell' Emilia, and one new case each in Genoa, Leghorn and Masca di Carrara. During the past 24 hours there were 340 new cases of the disease and 160 deaths in Palermo.

Madrid, Sept. 19.—Throughout Spain yesterday there were 998 cases of cholera reported and 337 deaths from that disease.

"I never patronize Patent Medicines. Don't you? Why not? You patronize "patent" articles of a hundred varieties—why not patent medicines? "Because they are often worthless." True, but not always. Frequently they are the very best in the world, representing the widest experience. At least we know that Dr. Kennedy's Remedy is one of these, and for all troubles of the blood, liver and urinary organs it stands on its merits, and not on advertising. sep

THE SEVEN WAYS OF MARRYING.

There are seven separate and distinct ways in which the nuptial knot may be tied, the attending expense of the different modes varying from $1 to $1,000. The least expensive, and the one seldom adopted, except in cases of elopement is that offorded by the justice's office. There a couple can be firmly united in minute for a small sum. It is customary for a groom to dress as he may please when the marriage is to be performed by a justice, and a dress suit would be sadly out of place in the musty law office. The one great advantage of the justice-shop marriage is its cheapness.

As some people object to being married by a justice of the peace, preferring the sanction of the church in addition to that of the law, the young people may visit a parsonage instead of a justice's office with the same preparation. The ceremony may be fully as informal when performed at the minister's home, the only difference being that not less than $3, and better still $5 or $10 should be paid for the service, although there is no fixed sum charged. The most popular ceremony among people who do not class themselves as in "society," and also among many who do, is a quiet home wedding, where the bride is attired in a suit of plain white or a travelling dress, and the groom in a plain black or brown business suit, and where only a few friends and relatives are present. The affair is informal, perhaps a modest supper or lunch being served after the ceremony is performed, and the entire expense to groom being covered by a $20 bill, or even less. This is the most popular wedding ceremony, and this is the way in which fully 75 per cent. of young people are married.

Next in point of favor and inexpensiveness is the informal church wedding, being similar in all things except that the service is performed within the portals of the church. If the affair is strictly private, the bride and groom may be unsupported, or have bridesmaids and groomsmen, as they please. In the latter case full dress suits should be worn, increasing the expense. The "full-dress wedding," as it may be called when the ceremony is performed at home, is next in favor. Elaborate trousseau, full-dress suits, bridesmaids and groomsmen, flowers in abundance and a host of invited guests are the requisites, followed by a reception, feast or lunch, as the contracting parties may desire.

The seventh and last, and most popular is the full-dress affair performed in church. Among people who desire to create a stir in society this is the favorite. It is expensive, and in many cases unsatisfactory.

AN ECUADORIAN CITY.

There is no fresh water in town, but all the people use is brought on rafts from a place twenty miles up the river, and is peddled about the place in casks carried upon the backs of donkeys or men. The donkeys all wear pantalettes—not, however, from motives of modesty, as the native children go entirely naked and the men and women nearly so—but to protect their legs and bellies from the gadfly which bites fiercely here. Bread as well as water is peddled about the town in the same way, but vegetables are brought down the river on rafts and in dugouts, which are hauled up on the beach in long rows, and present a busy and interesting scene.

Guayaquil is famous for the finest pineapples in the world—great juicy fruits, as white as snow and as sweet as honey. It is also famous for its hats and hammocks, made of the pita fibra, a sort of palm. The well-known Panama hats are all made in Guayaquil, but get their name because Panama merchants formerly controlled the trade. They are braided under water by native women, of strands often twelve and fifteen feet long, and fine ones are very expensive. A woman often takes two and three weeks to braid a single hat, which sells for $5 or $6 and wears forever. I saw a hat in Guayaquil which is said to be worth $250. It was made of a single straw, or fibre, as fine as thread and as soft as silk, and the woman who made it was engaged four months in the work.

The quinine trade has almost died out, as the forests of Ecuador have been stripped of the bark, and the trees have thus been destroyed. In the meantime, the trees have been introduced into the East Indies by the British Government, where they have been cultivated with great success, thus securing a better quality of quinine with less trouble. Quinine, or Peruvian bark, was discovered by the Jesuits in Ecuador in 1630, and was named "Chinchona," after the Countess of Chinchona, the wife of the viceroy.

HOW MANY TIES TO 100 FEET?

The number of cross-ties in a mile of railway track varies largely in different roads. Every first-class line has at least two thousand, six hundred and forty, or one to every two feet, and some exceed three thousand, two hundred per mile. Then, again, there is a difference on different parts of the same road. A tie, to grade, must present a clear surface of eight inches and a thickness of six inches. Sometimes ties below grade are used and the difference balanced by increased numbers.

Ask your grocer for ORIENTAL, full roller process flour.

A BIG DAY ON THE MOUNTAIN.

The pic-nic of the Patrons, on the mountain near Centre Hall, on last Thursday, was the largest yet held there of these popular gatherings, and the farmers were present en masse, with their wives, daughters, sons, and baskets filled with all the good things imaginable. Over 500 teams passed through Centre Hall alone, and as many more in the opposite direction from the ground, representing the people of all trades and occupations from the other side of our county. Here we could see mixed with the sturdy farmers, and eating with them at their hospitable tables spread on the ground, lawyers, doctors, preachers, teachers, editors, merchants, and all the others. The weather was very fine, and for the first time many came by trains. The early morning train brought a crowd and the 10:39 a. m. train also helped to swell the number. Bands present were one from Clinton county, the Troxelville band of Snyder county, the Tusseyville band and Farmers' Mills band—and you bet there was some excellent blowing which lent a charm to the fragrance and purity of the autumnal mountain air.

Addresses were delivered by Deputy Jas. T. Weaver, of Milesburg; Isaac Frain, of Marion; A. G. Curtin, and by the Master of State Grange, Mr. Thone.

All passed off pleasantly, with nothing to mar the pleasures of the day; some favor having a three-days' pic-nic next year, with accommodations for lodging and meals on the ground, and to serve as an exhibition for machinery, etc., an idea which we would encourage, and believe would be a success if properly managed.

Who has not heard or been the recipient of benefits derived from using N. H. Downs' Elixir, a never failing remedy for all diseases of throat, chest and lungs. None are too poor to get cured of all bilious diseases by the use of Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, as they only cost 25 cents a bottle. As a liniment for horses, Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment cures sprains, bruises and lameness at once. Sold at Murray's, Centre Hall. sep

Salonica, Greece, Sept. 21.—Brigands have captured the Archbishop of Verias, his niece and another lady. They demand the sum of 3,000 lbs. for the ransom of the prisoners.

Catarrh is one of the most prevalent and disagreeable diseases. It is one of the principal causes of consumption. It never cures itself. Keller's Catarrh Remedy is the only remedy that promises a positive cure.

A distressing state of affairs is prevailing in Palermo, Italy. All the shops are closed and 30,000 persons have fled from the city. King Humbert has given $10,000 to the cholera sufferers.

An old intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff.—Miss Pecal Aneson St. Louis, Mo. sep

A very malignant form of hog cholera threatens great damage to the hog interests of Iowa and Kansas.

The tenacity with which people abide by their early faith in Ayer's Sarsaparilla can only be explained by the fact that it is the best blood medicine ever used, and is not approached in excellence by any new candidate for public favor.

—ESTRAY, since about August 20, a large red and brindle cow, 7 or 8 years old, right horn broken and slipped, will be fresh soon. A liberal reward will be paid for her recovery. S. W. BAREFOOT,
16sep3t Centre Hall.

—After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks, and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work, will be complete and kept up as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

MARRIED.

At Aaronsburg, Sept. 15, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, Edward E. Bower, of Haines, and Miss Mary C. Bright, of Millheim.

On Sept. 17, at the same place, by the same, A. M. Martin and Miss Amelia A. Eschbuth, both of Haines twp.

DIED.

In Greene twp., Clinton county, August 2, John Fidler, sr., aged 80 years, 11 months, 29 days.

In Greene twp., Clinton county, Sept. 26, James Cleveland, infant son of Geo. B. M. Brungard, aged 8 months, 11 days.

At Logan, Sept. 10, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of David Barr, aged 67 years, 9 months, 19 days.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the subscriber, administrator of the estate of Thomas Wolfe, late of Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, at Wolfe's store, on Saturday, OCTOBER, 24, 1885, the following described real estate, viz:

No. 1 All those several tracts or pieces of land, situate in Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: One thereof bounded on the east by lands of Henry Wolf, Emanuel Gelstwite, and others, on the south by Daniel Weaver, on the west by Reuben Kreamer and others, and on the north by David Wolfe, containing 23 acres more less, thereon erected two Dwelling Houses, Store Building, Ware House, Large Bank Barn, stables and other outbuildings.

No. 2 All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain tract of land, situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, adjoining lands of Benjamin Beck, George Weaver, Moyer and Strohecker and Henry Corman, containing 29 Acres and 107 perches.

No. 3 All that certain tract of land situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, adjoining lands of the late Jacob Wolf and John Scholl, containing 10 Acres and 5 perches and allowance.

No. 4 All the right, title and interest in that certain tract of land, situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, bounded by lands of George Brungard, Michael Bower, —— DeLong and Martin Rudy, containing 136 Acres, more or less.

Terms—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year and the balance in one year thereafter. Deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale, and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

Sale to begin at 2 p. m. J. R. WOLFE,
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of William Harter, late of Haines twp, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JONATHAN HARTER,
16sep6t Adm'r, Millheim, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Diana Brocht, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undesigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
sep23d4t DANIEL BROCHT,
Adm'r, Spring Mills.

—ORIENTAL is the best in the market. Try a sack.

GROCERIES. GROCERIE

First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

IN THE VALLEY, AT

A. HARTER'S STAND,

MILLHEIM, PA.

STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

Also Dealer in

NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

Also Keeps the Celebrated

....ORIENTAL ROLLER FLOUR....

sept2 tf

PUBLIC SALE.—At the late residence of Wm. Harter, in Aaronsburg, Pa., on Thursday, October 8, the following personal property to wit: One good family horse, 5 hogs, 1 breed sow, 1 heifer, 2 cows, buggy, truck wagon, truck sled, 2 sets harnes, horse gears, several hundred bushels of new corn, 5 tons of timothy hay, potatoes by the bushel. Household goods, 2 parlor stoves, 2 cooking stoves, coal stoves, stove pipe, 2 dozen chairs, rocking chairs, tables, large corner clock, mantle clock, 4 bedsteads and bedding, sewing machine, carpets, sinks, tubs, meat vessels, barrels, iron kettle, chopper machine, sausage stuffer, crocks, dishes, chests, and many other articles. Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m when terms will be made known.
JONATHAN HARTER, Adm'r.

FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, in Potter twp., ½ mile east of Centre Hill, on Wednesday, SEPT. 23, 1885, A FINE FARM, known as the Barnet Wagner farm, containing 300 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a 1½ story log dwelling house, bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, and a tenant house. A never failing spring of water near the house and sinking creek flows through the farm. Good orchard with choice fruit on the place. About 100 acres are timberland with all kinds of timber. The arm is within one mile of the L. & T. Railroad. A bank of iron ore is on the farm, which has been opened and operated. Farm will be sold as a whole or in two or three parts as may suit parties interested. Sale at 1 p. m. when terms will be made known. MICHAEL STROHM,
JOHN WAGNER, Executors.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans Court of Centre County, estate of Mary Dunkle, dec'd.—The undersigned an auditor appointed by said court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of accountant in said account, to and among those entitled to the same, will meet the parties interested at his office, Friday, Sept. 25, '85, at 10's. m., when and where those who desire may attend. J. C. MEYER,
Auditor.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 14, 1885.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		23
" Western "	21	22
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.....crates	17	19
" " " " .....bbls		17
Western, ex brands " .....crates		17
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby.....per lb	11	12
" mixed " "	19	11
" Western, straight.....per lb		12
" " mixed "	11	12
Chickens, Spring "	11	13
Roosters "	6	8
Ducks, Spring "	11	10
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del'& Md, prime.....per lb		7
" Fair to good "	5	5¾
" Common stock "	3	4
Sheep, prime "		5½
Lambs, extra "		6
Live Cattle "	5	6
Hogs, live "	5⅝	6
Pigs, live "	4	5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage.....per basket		35
" .....per 100	3 50	7 00
Apples, new .....per bbl	$1 75	$2 00
Peaches, extra.....peck crate	1 25	1 50
" fair "	25	50
" fancy .....per basket	90	1 25
New Potatoes, choice.....per bbl	1 75	2 00
" fair "		1 50
" culls "		75
Sweet Potatoes.....per basket	45	60
" .....per bbl	2 00	2 50
" Jersey, extra "	2 00	2 50
" Md "	2 75	2 00
Watermelons, extra.....per 100	10 00	12 00
" prime "	6 00	8 00
HAY AND STRAW.		
Timothy, choice.....per ton	$	$17 00
" fair "	14 00	16 00
Cut Hay "		22 00
Rye Straw "	16 00	17 00
Wheat Straw "		10 00
Oat Straw "	9 00	10 00
SEEDS.		
Timothy.....per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover.....per lb	9¾	10
Flax.....per bu		1 40
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		8¼
Ohio, fat, fine		8
DRIED FRUIT.		
Pitted Cherries.....per lb	10	11
Raspberries "	17	19
Blackberries "	6¾	7¼
WOOL.		
Tub-Washed.....per lb	28	30
Unwashed "	18	20
FEATHERS.		
Choice Geese.....per lb	48	52
Prime " "	45	46
Chicken "	4	5
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry.....per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted "	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer "	5¾	6
" " Cow "	5	5¾
" " Bull "	4	4¾
" Salted Steer "	8¾	9
" " Cow "		9
Sheep Skins, per piece	25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime.....per lb	7¾	8
Tallow, Solid "		5¾
" Cake "		5¾
Honey in Comb "	10	11
Country Soap "	4¾	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	56
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	60
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	40
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter 1 tallow, 6; lard, 6; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, $3.75; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Wheat "	83½	—90½
Corn "	41¾	—49
Oats "	25¾	—33
Pork "	9.00	
Lard "	6.25	

SAMUEL WAGNER, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.